

# PSALMS AND HYMNS

A N D

## SPIRITUAL SONGS:

Being, for the most Part,

A COLLECTION from VARIOUS AUTHORS.

Indeed divers of them, in many Places, have undergone a very considerable Alteration; and this the Editor judged necessary, in order to make them both scriptural and intelligible.

To this, as in the former Edition, is prefixed

A PREFACE on the Nature, Use and Benefit of DIVINE PSALMODY, with Enlargements.

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Let the Word of CHRIST dwell in you richly, in all Wisdom: teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and spiritual Songs, singing with Grace in your Hearts to the LORD, COL. iii. 16.

And they sung a new Song, saying, Thou art worthy,—for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us unto God by thy Blood, out of every Kindred, and Tongue, and People, and Nation; and hast made us unto our God Kings and Priests; and we shall reign on the Earth, REV. v. 9, 10.

Sing ye Praises with Understanding, PSAL. xlvii. 7.

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# P R E F A C E.

**S**INGING Praises to GOD is a Part of Divine Service, and a considerable Branch of Christian Duty: This plainly appears from the many Exhortations to it, and Examples of it, among the Churches of GOD, both under the Old and New Testament.

The Saints in all Ages, even the most eminent among them, who are set forth as Patterns worthy of our Imitation, have been found in the Use and Practice of this most sweet, and heavenly Part of divine Worship.

And not only so, but they expressly and loudly call upon their redeemed Brethren, to join with them in hymning, and praising their King and their GOD. First, *Moses saith, Sing unto the LORD, for he hath triumphed gloriously.—The LORD is my Strength and Song, and he is become my Salvation.—That famous Song of Deborah and Barak, when GOD overthrew Sisera, and his Host, before Israel; is a further Proof and glorious Instance of it.—But David, that*



sweet Singer of *Israel*, abounded in this most delightful Part of heavenly Worship: *Rejoice* (saith he) *in the LORD, O ye righteous; for Praise is comely for the upright.*—*Praise the LORD with the Harp.*—*Sing unto him a new Song, play skilfully with a loud Noise,* Psal. xxxiii. And again, *I will sing of Mercy and Judgement; unto thee, O LORD, will I sing,* Psal. ci. And again he saith, *Praise the LORD, O my Soul, while I live I will praise the LORD; I will sing Praises unto my GOD, while I have any Being,* Psal. cxlvi.—The Songs of *Zion* had reached the Ears of their Enemies in distant Countries; therefore, the *Babylonians*, who carried them away captive, required of them a Song and Mirth in their Heaviness, saying, *Sing us one of the Songs of Zion,* Psal. cxxxvii. for the Children of *Zion* were wont to be joyful in their King.

The Church militant and triumphant: both the Saints and holy Angels bring their constant Tribute of Praise to GOD, and to the *Lamb*. This Sacrifice of Thanksgiving they offer, not in dumb Silence, but in loud and cheerful Songs, which is the Fruit of their Lips: From the Altar of their Hearts, burning with fervent Love to GOD, their Mouth is filled with his Praise, and their Tongues utter it forth: proclaiming loudly, and warbling harmoniously the infinitely glorious and worthy Name of *JEHOVAH*, the living GOD; and the Merits of his *CHRIST*.

Thus *Isaiab* heard the *Sera*, him crying one to another, or singing aloud, *Holy, holy, holy is the LORD of Hosts; the whole Earth is full of his Glory.* And at the



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the Incarnation and Birth of Christ, the Son of God, and our Saviour; whom God his Father has given, and sent into the World to save Sinners; then also the Angels sung most sweetly, saying, *Glory to God in the highest, and on Earth Peace, Good-will towards Men.*

CHRIST also, by his own Example, taught his Disciples, both the Duty, and Use of this sacred Service, when he sung *an Hymn* with them, a little before he suffered. And he continues, even to this Day, by his Spirit, to do the same, in all the Churches of the Saints, according to his Promise, saying; *I will declare thy Name unto my Brethren, in the midst of the Congregation I will sing Praise unto thee, Heb. ii.* And again, *For this Cause I will confess to thee among the Gentiles, and sing unto thy Name.* And again he saith, *Praise the LORD, all ye Gentiles, and laud him; all ye People, Rom. xv.* By his Spirit, Paul and Silas, even in Prison, prayed aloud, and sang Praises to God, insomuch that the Prisoners heard them, and great and glorious were the Effects which followed. Thus the holy Apostles were Examples to the Churches of God, over which the *Holy Spirit* had made them Overseers. They taught the Brethren nothing but what themselves both believed and practised. Therefore, as they had exhorted others, they themselves spake one to another in Psalms and Hymns and spiritual Songs, singing and making Melody *in* (or *with*) their Hearts to the LORD.—The People, whom God hath redeemed from the Hand of the Enemy, and called into the Fellowship of his Son JESUS CHRIST, have infinite



Cause to be thankful, and sing Praise unto his Name. It is no marvel therefore when the Ransomed of the LORD return to Zion, the Church of the Living GOD, that *they come with singing and everlasting Joy upon their Heads*, Isa li. 11.

2. This is a Service highly useful and profitable to the Church of GOD. For by means of this everlasting Ordinance, and delightful Part of holy Worship, our Sorrows are soothed, our Spirits refreshed, and our Souls brought into a sweet and sacred Frame—When *Elisha's* Spirit was ruffled by means of the King of *Israel*, he was composed and refreshed at the playing of a Minstrel, insomuch that the Spirit of Prophecy came upon him: In like manner the minds of God's People are often calmed, and revived by means of sacred Music, and spiritual Songs, both vocal and instrumental; which is so far from being condemned in Scripture, that both are commended and approved of. But if the Abuse of any Creature or Ordinance, is a sufficient Reason for the Disuse and Condemnation of it; the Practice and Use of no one Thing whatever could be justified; for there is nothing but, in some respect or other, hath been, and is abused of Men: and hence it comes to pass, that the things which should have been for their Welfare, become unto them an occasion of falling.

The Effects of Music and Harmony, on the Minds of carnal Persons in a natural Way, are surprizing and notorious: their Minds are relieved from Troubles, their Spirits refreshed, and their Sorrows dissipated by its means. When *Saul* was troubled with



an evil Spirit, his Mind was quieted and refreshed by *David's* Harp. And divine Music has similar Effects, in a spiritual Way, upon the Minds of God's People, filling them with heavenly Joy and sacred Mirth.

For spiritual Knowledge and Consolations are conveyed to the Souls of Believers through the Channel of the natural Senses, even as the Ungodly receive their carnal Knowledge and Joy by the same Medium; the means of receiving Instruction are alike in both: The Difference lies only in the hidden State and Disposition of the Soul, and the Things and Truths differently received by them. As the Mind of carnal Persons receives, and is delighted with carnal Things, whereby it is more and more disposed to sensual Pleasures, and hardened in Sin: So the Saints of the most High are prepared of God to receive, and take Pleasure in spiritual Things, until they are filled with heavenly Joy, abounding in holy Hope and Love through the Power of the *Holy Spirit*.

In this sacred Service of singing Psalms and Hymns to the Father of Mercies, and the God of all Comforts, among the Churches of the Saints; there is one peculiar Privilege and Benefit which attends it, that cannot have Place in any other Duty: For in this Ordinance the whole Church may engage together, and sing aloud, without the least Disorder or Confusion: here with one Heart and one Mouth they may glorify God; even the FATHER of our Lord JESUS CHRIST; for, *by the Means*



*Means of many Persons, abundant Thanksgiving redounds to the Glory of GOD: Whereas, in any other Ordinance, in Spiritual Conversation, in Preaching the Word, and in Prayer, this could not be done without Hurt and Confusion.—But in Singing, the voices of all may be heard, and their Tongues employed in the most orderly, harmonious, and profitable manner, unto the Glory of GOD, and the edifying of the whole Church.*

3. The Matter and Composition of all Hymns, &c. made use of by Christians, must be spiritual and pure Words, sound Language, agreeable to the Oracles of Truth, both for Instruction and Consolation, unto the Glory of GOD by Jesus Christ. Therefore, in all our Songs of Praise unto GOD and the Lamb; the Reason and Cause thereof should always, in some way or other, be either expressed, or strongly implied; as we find it to be of those recorded in holy Scripture: for else how should the Understanding unite with the Heart and Voice? Our Thanksgivings cannot be hearty and fervent, unless the Reason of them be clear, and understood by us: hence it is, that a Description of our fallen, sinful, helpless, and miserable Condition by Nature, will always make a Part of our spiritual Songs, and be interwoven with them.—Thus not only the Church militant, but the Spirits of just Men made perfect, hint at their former Sin and Wretchedness, when they cry aloud, *Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, who hath redeemed us unto GOD by his Blood, &c.*

In searching the Scripture we find also, that the Saints do not confine themselves, either in their  
Prayers



Prayers or Praises, to Words and Expressions that are strictly the Language of either.—Thanksgiving is frequently mixed with their Prayers; and with their Prayers, Confession and Thanksgiving. In both, there are many Things intended for Exhortation and Doctrine. And often in their Addresses to GOD, they do, as it were, put JEHOVAH in Remembrance of his faithful Promise in CHRIST to them that believe, and the Oath which he hath sworn to make his Promise good; for the more abundant Encouragement and Consolation of his People, that hope in his Truth.

4. It has been affirmed by some Persons, that “nothing ought to be sung in public Worship but those Psalms, Hymns, and spiritual Songs, which GOD has provided his Church with, in his inspired Word.” If this Objection against the Use of Psalms, &c. composed by private Christians, and which are not recorded in the Old and New Testament, is of any Weight, it must be owing to some divine Prohibition, or scriptural Disapprobation of them. But I know of no such Prohibition in the Word of GOD, either directly or indirectly; and if it be not objected to, nor forbidden in the Canon of Scripture, it may fairly be concluded, that the Objection against its Lawfulness and Use is barely *human*, and not of GOD: and, consequently, that it is of no Weight or Authority at all: Besides, had this been the Mind of the Holy Spirit, and a Matter of such Importance, as those Persons seem to imagine, it would, doubtless, have been plainly revealed, and expressly prohibited.

But



But this is far from being the Case; for in the New Testament, the Apostle speaks of this Part of divine Worship, in such a Manner as naturally leads the Christian Reader to suppose no such Limitation or Restraint: We are exhorted to *teach and admonish one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and spiritual Songs*; and, as to Matter and Manner, his sole Charge and Caution is this, *viz. to sing with Grace in our Hearts to the Lord; and whatever we do, in Word or Deed, to do all in the Name of the Lord Jesus, giving Thanks unto God and the Father by him,* Col. iii. 16, 17.

It doth not, I think, in the least appear, that the Holy Spirit, either in this, or any other Scripture, intended to confine the New Testament Saints to the bare Use of those Psalms and Hymns written by the inspired Prophets; and indeed many of them are quite unsuitable to the State of the New Testament, seeing *the Darknes is past, and the true Light now shineth*. The Way into the Holy of Holies is now made manifest, which, in the Days of David, was not so clearly revealed, even to the Prophets, as it has been since to the holy Apostles and Christians by the Spirit. The Saints, under the Law, praised God for the *Promise* of future Blessings, that were to come afterwards under the *Gospel*; we praise him for the Performance of his Promise, and the Enjoyment of those Blessings contained therein. Therefore in preaching the Word, in Conversation, Singing, or Prayer, the prescribed Rule is *only this*, to speak as the lively Oracles, with the Spirit and the Understanding also; doing all things  
in



in the Name of the Lord Jesus. This being observed, the Service is acceptable to God, although we do not confine ourselves to Scripture Phrase or Expression: only taking Heed, that all Things be done decently, and in Order, for the Comfort and Edification of the Church according to Godliness. —It is not barely Scripture Phrase or Expression that the LORD regards, but Scripture Truth: and the Language is not esteemed, but for the sake of those sacred Verities thereby revealed, and testified: for if the very same Truths be expressed with the same Clearness and Reverence towards his Name, though in different Forms of Speech or Language; they are equally well-pleasing to GOD by JESUS CHRIST. This is plain from the various Modes of Expression, wherein the self-same Truths are delivered and set forth in Scripture. For we know “it is not the Language which sanctifies the Truth, but the Truth that sanctifies the Language.”

We are told further, that “many serious Christians prefer Scripture Psalms, &c. to any mere human Composures, lest they should incur the Guilt of bringing strange Fire to God’s Altar.”

This Reason may be very well received by the Romish Clergy, who, from covetous and worldly Motives, hold the *Letter* of Scripture so sacred, as to count it unlawful for any Man to expound, or even to read it, besides themselves. But with Protestants, it must needs be reckoned mere Folly and Superstition to reverence the bare Letter and Language of Scripture, except it be for the sake of those sacred Truths thereby revealed.

Will



Will any Man affirm of a Company of Christians, when they are adoring and praising JEHOVAH for the infinite Blessing of Redemption by JESUS CHRIST, and the glorious Hope of Salvation given to them of GOD by the Gospel : Will any Man, I say, reckon of this Service as offering strange Fire unto GOD, which he hath not commanded, because they do not express themselves in the very Words of *Moses* or *David* ? They that do this, are verily condemning the guiltless ; what is it less than to *strain at a Gnat, and swallow a Camel* ?

- 1 Nothing have I whereof to boast,  
But *Jesus* seeks and saves the lost ;  
The Grace, which GOD on me bestows,  
To other Sinners freely flows.
- 2 He from Eternity design'd,  
To save the Ransom'd of Mankind ;  
They, to the Praise of his great Name,  
Are faithful Foll'wers of the Lamb.

If any serious Christian, under a Pretence of Reverence for Scripture Language, shall count this as *Nadab* and *Abihu's* offering strange Fire before the LORD ; his Zeal seems to be not unlike that of the ancient *Pharisees*, who were wont to say, *Whosoever shall swear by the Altar, it is nothing ; but whosoever shall swear by the Gift that is upon it, he is guilty*, Matth. xxiii.

Notwithstanding these Objections to Hymns and spiritual Songs, &c. composed by private Christians, they themselves, in their own Versions of *David's*  
I Psalms,



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Psalms, &c. will make use of Words and Expressions that are not to be found in the sacred Text; and so, in a less Degree, allow themselves, in that very Thing, which they condemn in others; for if other Words may be lawfully used, besides what are found in the sacred Text, provided the Sense be not obscured, nor corrupted: there can be no just Reason assigned, why Hymns, &c. composed by private Christians, may not be made use of in public Worship; if no other Doctrine be contained in them, but what is declared and established in GOD's Word. We therefore count it altogether as lawful for the Churches of Christ to sing Psalms and Hymns, made from other Scriptures, as to sing a Version of *David's* Psalms: for *every Word of GOD is pure*.—But we do not hereby prefer Mens Poetry to the Poetry of the Holy Spirit; for that only is to be found in the sacred Original: and I know of no Christian Church that doth, or can sing it. Therefore if we will sing at all in the Worship of GOD, we are all of us obliged to use poetical Versions of the sacred Text, aiming to come as near as we possibly can both to the Sense, and Harmony of the divine Original. But none of us dare affirm, that we use the very same Words, or the same kind of metres, which were made use of by David, or any other of the inspired Writers: yet we doubt not but many modern Christians have been assisted by the same divine Spirit in writing Hymns, &c. from divers Parts of the Holy Scriptures. And, as all true Poetry is an harmonious Composition of Words artfully disposed, and fitly placed; I think no con-



siderate Man will presume to say, that Dr. Watts's Version of David's Psalms doth not come nearer the sacred Poetry of the Holy Spirit, than that of Sternhold and Hopkins. The latter, to say the least of it, is certainly very bad Poetry; and the divine Spirit can no more be the Author of bad Poetry, than of bad Singing. And they who disapprove of bad Singing in the Worship of God, to be consistent with themselves, must also disapprove of bad Poetry. Harmonious Composition is as necessary to good Poetry, as Concord is to good Singing. All noise is not Singing, and all Rhymes are not Poetry. It is allowed, that "Hymns, &c. composed by Men, may be lawfully sung in their dwelling Houses, and in private Assemblies, provided the Matter of them be scriptural;" but if it be lawful to use them in private, I think it is lawful also to use them in public: for both the Object of their Praise, and the Manner of it, and the End of it also, is the same in both: and in this Particular the same may be said of singing the Praises of God, as of reading and hearing his Word, and of praying to him. If it be lawful to perform these Services in private, it is equally so in public; only let them be performed with Decency, and to Edification. The Place itself can make no Difference; for, under the Gospel, all Places are alike. Therefore it makes no Difference to sincere and understanding Christians, whether they worship in a *Steeple-house*, or a *Meeting-house*; in a *Barn*, or an open *Field*. Nor doth it matter as to their Number; for Christ is as *truly* present with *two* or *three* single Persons, that are met together in his Name,



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Name, to give Thanks unto God, even the Father, by him; as with two or three thousand. For the People are the Church of God, and their Heart is his Temple. And they that worship him in spirit and in Truth, find, that he is present with them in all places. It ought indeed to be carefully observed, that the Matter and Doctrine of these Hymns, &c. be scriptural: and here I think Dr. Watts is faulty, as well as Sternhold and Hopkins; for he, as well as they, hath often added *Doxologies*, which are nowhere to be found in David's Psalms, nor in any other of the sacred Writers: and therefore in this Edition, I have left them all out. I infer then, that as it is lawful to sing Hymns composed by Men in their private Assemblies, provided the Matter of them be scriptural and true; it is equally lawful to sing them also in the public Congregation.—Neither are Christians restrained to the Use of bare scriptural Phrase or Language in Psalmody, any more than in preaching or praying: 'tis manifestly irrational and absurd to allow of it in one Duty, and condemn it in another. For in all holy Duties and sacred Ordinances, we have a sure Rule, and which is given us from Heaven, *viz. to speak as the Oracles of God*, and unto Edification. And if this rule be well observed, it matters not how much the Phrase and Form of Expression be varied, the service is acceptable, and well-pleasing to God, by JESUS CHRIST; nor will they who are engaged in it, in Faith and Love, fail of spiritual Consolation and Benefit.

And they themselves are the best Judges of their own Edification and Comfort; if their Conversa-



tion and Deportment be as it becometh the Gospel of Christ. But whosoever doth not walk humbly with God, and meekly with Men, such a one, without all Dispute, is deluded, and self-deceived, if he suppose himself to be divinely edified and comforted: "for, if we say that we have Fellowship with him, and walk in Darkness, we lie, and do not the Truth."

5. Let it be observed, that, in singing Praises to God and the Lamb, the Heart and the Understanding must always accord with the Tongue and Voice; if otherwise, this sweet and solemn Duty will be an unacceptable and unprofitable Service. But when he saith, singing and making Melody with Grace in your Hearts to the LORD, he doth not thereby exclude the Voice, as some have unreasonably supposed, but he instructs us in the manner of praising God, and giving Thanks to his Name, so as to be heard of him, and accepted with him. To sing without the Heart is Hypocrisy; without the Understanding, Madness and Folly; without Grace in the Heart, legal Infidelity.—Thus barely formal and Lip-service God rejects.—In like manner we are exhorted to pray in the Spirit; not that a Man should not pray audibly, nor use his Tongue and Voice in Prayer; but that Christians should perform every divine Ordinance heartily as unto the LORD; singing and praying both with the Spirit, and with the Understanding also.

Here I would just observe, that it appears to be the Duty of all Christians to endeavour to sing the Praises of God, as well as to pray unto him: it is evident that Paul could sing, as well as pray; and

he



he likewise taught others to do the same. They who sing not the Praises of God, serve him but in an imperfect manner; and are themselves great Losers by the Neglect: it is a pleasant and edifying Duty; it is a Christian's great Privilege: and those that cannot sing already, ought to learn. All that have received Mercies from God, and have a Tongue to speak, should have also a Tongue to sing his Praise. Let neither Pride nor Sloth hinder you from attempting it;—suffer not yourselves to be robbed of the Benefit of this heavenly Ordinance. Why should you not join and partake with your Brethren in every Part of the Worship of your God? “O sing unto the LORD a new Song: sing unto the LORD, all the Earth,” Psalm xcvi. 1. “Sing ye Praises with Understanding.” See also Psalm xxii. 22. xl. 3. Isa. xii.

6. It may be asked, Can Believers sing at all Times and Seasons? We are commanded to *rejoice in the LORD always; and in every Thing to give Thanks; for this is the Will of GOD, in CHRIST JESUS, concerning all his Saints.* We read, that, in old Time, Believers rejoiced in Tribulation; and, without doubt, the Ransomed of the LORD have always abundant Cause to rejoice, and sing Praises to God and the Lamb — “It well becometh the Just to be thankful.” Thus the Prophet, in the Absence of all earthly Comforts, was still determined to rejoice in God, for the Hope laid up for him in Heaven: “*Although the Fig-tree shall not blossom, &c. yet I will rejoice in the LORD, I will joy in the GOD of my Salvation,*” Hab. iii. 17, 18.

However Christians, in some tempted Seasons and distressed Circumstances, may reckon it hard,



if not impossible, to sing Praises to God, and be joyfu in their Redeemer.—yet, doubtless, it is ever seasonable to sing the LORD's Song, though in a strange Land; for 'tis always their Duty to rejoice in *Christ*, and glorify God, because of the blessed Hope laid up for them in Heaven: our Dulness and Indisposition doth not make it the less a Duty, nor wholly unseasonable. “But cast not your Pearls before Swine.”

It may be objected, that the Apostle *James* directs the Afflicted to pray, and the Merry to sing Psalms. But I apprehend, that these Words are only to be understood, as directing us to that which is *most* seasonable to their then present State or Frame of Mind; or rather he intends thereby to succour the Afflicted, that he might not sink under his Burden; for it is written, *Call upon me in the Time of Trouble, and I will bear thee, and thou shalt praise me.* Therefore the Afflicted is here encouraged to pray:—and that the merry-hearted and cheerful Christian should not fall into light and wanton Aires, he is exhorted to sing Psalms. But this Scripture cannot be supposed to forbid the afflicted Christian to sing Praises to God; any more than it forbids those, who are spiritually merry, and in a sweet and happy Frame of Mind, to pray unto God, and call upon his Name.

The Churches of God are exhorted to rejoice in the LORD, and pray always; for although the Soul of the Afflicted cannot be comforted, whilst the Holy Spirit that comforts the People of God, is, as it were, far from him; yet, through Grace, he may stir up the Gift that is in him, by means of sacred

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Harmony, and to be refreshed and comforted in his Soul. But if he cannot immediately himself join in that heavenly Service; let him be found among those that both can, and do sweetly sing, the Praises of their God and Saviour; for by this means great Blessing and Consolation may be poured out even upon them that mourn in Zion, and on the heavy-hearted that sigh, who, with weeping and supplication, come before the LORD.

The Children of this World counsel those that are troubled in Mind, and low in their Spirit with worldly matters and carnal Concerns, to keep chearful Company, to frequent Places of public Entertainment and Diversion.—And why should not the Children of God seek Relief and Refreshment to their troubled Spirits, by the means of spiritual singing, and the chearful Company of the Saints of the most High? But *the Children of this World are, in their Generation, wiser than the Children of Light.*

Lastly, The End of singing Psalms and Hymns, and spiritual Songs, among Christians, is the same as any other Part of religious Worship, viz. for the mutual Edification and Consolation of each other in Faith and Love; and to the Glory and Praise of GOD, through JESUS CHRIST.

The Glory of GOD (which is ever connected with the Salvation of the Soul) is the principal Aim and Study of all true Christians: for they have seen, and, in some Degree, known that GOD is infinitely glorious in Holiness, Justice, Goodness and Truth. But more especially we behold the Glory of his Grace.



Grace to us ward in JESUS CHRIST. For when *we* *sinners*, he reconciled us to himself by the Death of his Son; and GOD himself commendeth his Love towards us in that whilst we were Sinners Christ died for us; and, after all this, when we were yet going astray, rebellious and perverse, and lay dead in *Trespases and Sins*, he quickened, and made us new Creatures, by the Spirit of his Might, through CHRIST JESUS; in whom also he gave us to believe according to the Riches of his Grace, that we might know the Things which are freely given to us of God: and he continues to uphold and preserve us, by his glorious Power, through Faith in his dear Son: in whom we trust, that he will yet deliver us from all Evil, according to his Promise, and bring us safe to his heavenly Kingdom, to the Praise of his Glory. Therefore in CHRIST JESUS we are bound always to give Thanks for all Things to the God of our Salvation; *for of him, and through him, and to him, are all Things, to whom be Glory and Dominion for ever. Amen.*

“Now are we the Sons of God:” therefore even now whilst pilgrimaging through the Earth, let our Hearts be filled with Gratitude, and our Tongues with Singing: Let us, though Children, learn to sing the Song of Saints above, for out of the Mouth of Babes and Sucklings he hath perfected Praise.—We shall, e’er long, through Faith and Patience, be present in our own Persons with the Church triumphant, and join the heavenly Host before JEHOVAH’S Throne, to sing the everlasting Song of redeeming Love without ceasing, and with-



out fainting: Then we shall shout aloud, *Salvation and Blessing, and Wisdom, and Glory, and Honor, and Power be unto our GOD, who sitteth upon the Throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever. Amen.*

We count it the Duty even of the weakest Believer to sing Praises to GOD and the Lamb: as it is doubtless the Privilege of all the Children of GOD, to enter freely into the Holiest by the Blood of Jesus, that they may know in whom they have believed, and obtain all Joy and Peace in believing: growing in Grace, and increasing in the Knowledge of GOD; till Faith be perfected in Sight, Hope in Fruition; and Love, triumphant Love, receive its highest Perfection in the Kingdom of GOD, and our Father; to whom be Glory, through Jesus Christ, for ever. *Amen.*

THE DOXOLOGIES of all the Hymn Books which I have seen are generally ascribed to *three distinct Persons* or BEINGS: but, after the most diligent Search into the holy Scriptures, I have not been able to find one single Text where the holy Prophets or Apostles have, at any Time, ascribed Glory and Honor to *three Persons*, but to *two* only; and therefore I have omitted all such unscriptural Doxologies; and have retained or added only such, as I find to have been used by the inspired Writers; and these are either to the Father alone, see Rom. xvi. 27. Phil. iv. 20. or to the Son alone, see Rev. i. 5, 6. chap. v. 12. or to the Father and the Son together, as in Rev. v. 13. chap. vii. 10.

More



Moreover, these Words *Divine*, *God*, *Lord*, *Worship*, or *Adoration*, are of ambiguous or doubtful Signification; because they are used in different Senses, or are applied to Persons very unequal, see Psalm lxxxii. 1. cxxxv. 1. cxxxvi. 2, 3. John x. 34, 35. 1 Cor. viii. 5. 1 Chron. xxix. 20. Matt. xiv. 33. Heb. i. 6. Isa. lx. 14. Rev. iii. 9.

By the *DIVINE BEING* we always mean the only *true* GOD; but many other Beings are in a lower Sense called *Divine*; either because of their Office, and special Relation to GOD, or because they are Partakers of the Divine Nature. Thus Ministers of the Gospel are often called *Divines*, because they minister in Divine Things. The Apostle John is, by way of Eminence, stiled the *Divine*; because to him were revealed those *divine Mysteries* which are contained in the Book of the Revelations.

But in a much higher Sense may Christ be called *Divine*, for he received those Revelations, immediately from GOD, Rev. i. 1. Christ then is a Person eminently excellent above all others (GOD alone excepted, see 1 Cor. xv. 27.) and is a partaker of the Divine Nature, in an eminent Degree, above his redeemed Brethren; who in, and with Christ, shall, at last, be made partakers of the *Divine Nature*, also Heb. i. 9. 2 Pet. i. 4.—And, as the Father and the Son are unequal Persons, and, in different Senses, are called GOD and LORD, see John x. 34. xiv. 28. Acts x. 36, 42. Heb. i. 8. 9. I have endeavoured to point out the Distinction, by causing the Words GOD and LORD, when  
meant



meant of the Father, to be printed in *Capital*; and when meant of the Son, they are *not in Capital*: which Distinction is sometimes observed in our printed English Bibles; see Psalm cx. 1. Mark xii. 36. and it ought to have been always so: “for the Head of Christ is God.” We *adore* Christ, not as the living God, but as the Son of God, and as the Mediator, who died for us; and also because God hath highly exalted him, and commanded that every knee should bow to him, see Heb. i. 6. Rev. v. 8, 9, 12. Phil. ii. 9, 10, 11. Unto him therefore that loved us, and washed us from our Sins in his own blood, and hath made us Kings and Priests, unto God, and his Father; to him be Glory for ever. *Amen.*

It hath been my earnest Study and Endeavour to make this Book of Hymns, &c. as plain and scriptural as I possibly could; and to purge it from all the Mistakes and Errors of the former Editions: those who read, in order to profit by them, and are desirous of worshipping God, according to his Word, will, I trust, through a divine blessing, receive both Instruction and Comfort from the Use of them. Some few Mistakes there are, of which I have made an *errata*; but I hope there are none of any great Moment, besides what I have noticed. In one single Verse I neglected the Rhyme, in order to preserve the Sense, but it will not affect the Singing; it is in Hymn 230, Ver. 5.—I have done what I could to make them both scriptural, intelligible, and harmonious: But whatever Weaknesses and Mistakes are found in them, I take to myself; and



# xxiv P R E F A C E.

and whatever is found in them truly good, and excellent, is not of myself, but of God, even the Father of Lights; from whom every good and every perfect Gift cometh unto Men. To Him be Glory, through Jesus Christ, both now and for ever. Amen.

## E R R A T A.

Page 36, Hymn 42. Ver. 1. line 3. for *out* read *our*.

Hymn 33. l. 1. for *ever* read *where*.

— 187. v. 3. line 2. for *thy* read *my*.

Page 193. v. 2. l. 1. after *the*, add, *Ways and*.

— 194. v. 6. l. 1. after *thy*, add, *faithful*.



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Dear Lord, my Saviour, and my Friend

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Exalted be thy Name

Exalt the Lord our God

Ever I sleep for ev'ry Favor

Father of Mercies, God of Love

Father of Lights, from whom proceeds

From all that dwell below the Skies

Great is the Lord our God

Give to our God immortal Praise

Give Thanks unto the Lord

Great God, to whom all Creatures owe

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Great God! how wondrous are thy Works

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PSALMS AND HYMNS

AND

Spiritual Songs.

I. On PSALM XLV.

- 1 **N**OW be my Heart inspir'd to sing  
The Glories of my Saviour-King,  
*Jesus*, the Lord ; how heav'nly fair  
His Form ! how bright his Beauties are !
- 2 O'er all the Sons of human Race  
He shines with a superior Grace,  
Love from his Lips divinely flows,  
And Blessings all his State compose.
- 3 Dress thee in Arms, most mighty Lord,  
Gird on the Terror of thy Sword ;  
In Majesty and Glory ride,  
With Truth and Meekness at thy Side.



- 4 Thine Anger, like a pointed Dart,  
Shall pierce the Foe of stubborn Heart;  
Or Words of Mercy, kind and sweet,  
Shall melt the Rebels at thy Feet.
- 5 Thy Throne, O God, for ever stands,  
Grace is the Sceptre in thy Hands;  
Thy Laws and Works are just and right,  
Justice and Grace are thy Delight.
- 6 God, thine own God, has richly shed  
His Oil of Gladness on thy Head;  
And with his sacred Spirit blest  
His first-born Son above the rest.

II. On PSALM XLV. *Second Part.*

- 1 **T**HE King of Saints, how fair his Face,  
Adorn'd with Majesty and Grace!  
He comes with Blessings from above,  
And wins the Nations to his Love.
- 2 At his right Hand our Eyes behold  
The Queen array'd in purest Gold;  
The world admires her heav'nly Dress:  
Her Robe of Joy and Righteousness.
- 3 He forms her Beauties like his own;  
He calls, and seats her near his Throne:  
Fair Stranger, let thine Heart forget  
The Idols of thy native State.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

3

- 4 So shall the King the more rejoice  
In thee the Fav'rite of his Choice;  
Let him be lov'd, and yet ador'd;  
For he's thy Saviour, and thy Lord.
- 5 O happy Hour, when thou shalt rise  
To his fair Palace in the Skies,  
And all thy Sons, a num'rous Train,  
Each like a Prince in Glory reign.
- 6 Let endless Honors crown his Head;  
Let ev'ry Age his Praises spread;  
While we with chearful Songs approve  
The Condescensions of his Love.

## III. ISA. lv. 1, &c.

- 1 **L**ET ev'ry mortal Ear attend,  
And ev'ry Heart rejoice;  
The Trumpet of the Gospel sounds  
With an inviting Voice.
- 2 Ho! all ye hungry, starving Souls,  
That feed upon the Wind,  
And vainly strive with earthly Toys  
To fill an empty Mind:
- 3 Eternal Wisdom hath prepar'd  
A Soul-reviving Feast;  
And bids your longing Appetites  
The rich Provision taste.

B 3

4 Ho!



- 4 Ho! ye that pant for living Streams,  
And pine away and die;  
Here you may quench your raging Thirst  
With Springs that never dry.
- 5 Rivers of Love and Mercy here  
In a rich Ocean join:  
Salvation in abundance flows,  
Like floods of Milk and Wine.
- 6 Dear God, the Treasures of thy Grace  
Are everlasting Mines;  
Deep as our helpless Mis'ries are,  
And boundless as our Sins.

## IV. JOHN vi. 27, &amp;c.

- 1 **I**N vain we lavish out our Lives  
To gather empty Wind:  
The choicest Blessings Earth can yield  
Will starve a hungry Mind.
- 2 Come, and the LORD shall feed our Souls  
With more substantial Meat;  
With such as Saints in Glory love,  
With such as Angels eat.
- 3 Our God will ev'ry Want supply,  
And fill our Hearts with Peace;  
He gives by Cov'nant and by Oath  
The Riches of his Grace.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

5

- 4 Come and he'll cleanse our spotted Sou's,  
And wash away our Stains,  
In the dear Fountain that his Son  
Pour'd from his dying Veins.
- 5 Our Guilt shall vanish all away,  
Though black as Hell before;  
Our Sins shall sink beneath the Sea,  
And shall be found no more.
- 6 Whilst thus he pours Salvation down,  
And fills our Mouth with Praise;  
We'll bless and we'll adore his Name,  
The God of Truth and Grace!

V. Rom. viii. 33. &c.

- 1 **W**HO shall the Lord's Elect condemn?  
'Tis God that justifies their Souls;  
And Mercy, like a mighty Stream,  
O'er all their Sins divinely rolls.
- 2 Who shall adjudge the Saints to Hell?  
'Tis Christ that suffer'd in their stead;  
And the Salvation to fulfil,  
Behold him rising from the Dead.
- 3 He lives, he lives, and sits above,  
For ever interceding there;  
Who shall divide us from his Love?  
Or, what shall tempt us to despair?

B 3

4 Shall



- 4 Shall Persecution, or Distress?  
Famine, or Sword, or Nakedness?  
He that hath lov'd us, bears us thro',  
And makes us more than Conquerors too.
- 5 Faith hath an overcoming Pow'r,  
It triumphs in the dying Hour;  
Christ is our Life, our Joy, our Hope;  
Nor can we sink with such a Prop.
- 6 Not all that Men on Earth can do,  
Nor Pow'rs on high, nor Pow'rs below,  
Shall cause his Mercy to remove,  
Or wean our Hearts from Christ our Love.

VI. Isa, lxi. 10, 11. 1 COR. vi. 11.

- 1 **A** Wake, my Heart; arise, my Tongue,  
Prepare a tuneful Voice;  
In God, the Life of all my Joys,  
Aloud will I rejoice.
- 2 'Tis he adorn'd my naked Soul,  
And made Salvation mine;  
Upon a poor, polluted Worm,  
He makes his Graces shine.
- 3 His Spirit wrought my Faith and Love,  
And Hope, and ev'ry Grace;  
But Jesus spent his Life to work  
The Robe of Righteousness.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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4 How far the heav'nly Robe exceeds  
What earthly Princes wear!  
These Ornaments, how bright they shine!  
How glorious they appear!

5 Let Saints unite with Heart and Voice,  
To make his Goodness known;  
Salvation to the Living God,  
And to his only Son.

## VII. REV. v. 6, &c.

1 **A**LL mortal Vanities be gone,  
Nor tempt my Eyes, nor tire my Ears:  
Behold, amidst th'eternal Throne,  
A Vision of the Lamb appears!

2 Glory his fleecy Robe adorns,  
Mark'd with the bloody Death, he bore;  
Sev'n are his Eyes, and sev'n his Horns,  
To speak his Wisdom, and his Pow'r!

3 Lo! he receives a sealed Book  
From Him that sits upon the Throne;  
JESUS, my Lord, prevails to look  
On dark Decrees and Things unknown!

4 All the assembling Saints around  
Fall down before the bleeding Lamb;  
And in new Songs of Gospel Sound  
Address their Honors to his Name!

5 Our



- 5 Our Voices join the heav'nly Strain,  
And with transporting Pleasures sing:  
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,  
To be our Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 6 'Twas he redeem'd our Souls from Hell  
With his invaluable Blood;  
And Wretches that did once rebel,  
Are now made Fav'rites of their God.

## VIII. Isa. liv. 9, 10.

- 1 NOW shall my inward Joys arise,  
And burst into a Song;  
Almighty Love inspires my Heart,  
And Pleasure tunes my Tongue.
- 2 God on his thirky Sion-Hill  
Some Mercy-drops has thrown;  
And solemn Oaths have bound his Love,  
To show'r Salvation down.
- 3 Why do we then indulge our Fears,  
Suspensions, and Complaints?  
Is he a GOD, and shall his Grace  
Grow weary of his Saints?
- 4 The Hills and Mountains may depart,  
All Nature faithless prove;  
Yet Zion's God can never break  
His Oath, nor change his Love.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

98

IX. Isa. xl. 29, 30, 31.

- 1 **A** Wake, our Souls, (away our Fears,  
Let ev'ry trembling Thought be gone ;)  
Awake, and run the heav'nly Race,  
And put a chearful Courage on.
- 2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny Road,  
And mortal Spirits tire and faint ;  
But they forget the mighty God,  
That feeds the Strength of ev'ry Saint.
- 3 From thee, the over flowing Spring,  
Our Souls shall drink a fresh Supply ;  
While such as trust their native Strength,  
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
- 4 Like as the tow'ring Eagle soars,  
We'll mount aloft to thine Abode ;  
On Wings of Love to Jesus fly,  
Nor tire amidst the heav'nly Road.

X. JUDE 24, 25.

- 1 **T**O God, the only Wise,  
Our Saviour and our King ;  
Let all the Saints below the Skies  
Their humble Praises bring.
- 2 'Tis his almighty Love,  
His Counsel and his Care,  
Preserves us safe from Sin and Death,  
And ev'ry hurtful Snare.

3 He



- 3 He will present our Souls  
Unblemish'd and complete,  
Before the Glory of his Face,  
With Joy divinely great.
- 4 Then all the chosen Seed  
Shall meet around the Throne;  
Shall bless the Conduct of his Grace,  
And make his Wonders known.

## XI. EPH. i. 4.

- 1 **J**ESUS, we bless thy Father's Name,  
Thy God and ours are both the same;  
What heav'nly Blessings from his Throne  
Flow down to Sinners thro' his Son!
- 2 *Christ be my first Elect*, he said,  
Then chose our Souls in *Christ* our Head;  
Before he gave the Mountains Birth,  
Or laid Foundations for the Earth.
- 3 Thus did eternal Love begin  
To raise us up from Death and Sin;  
Our Characters were then decreed,  
*Blameless in Love, a holy Seed.*
- 4 Predestinated to be Sons:  
Born by Degrees, but chose at once  
A new regenerated Race,  
To praise the Glory of his Grace.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

11

- 5 With CHRIST, our Lord, we share our Part  
In the Affections of his Heart;  
Nor shall our Souls be thence remov'd  
Till he forgets his first-belov'd.

XII. ROM. v. 12.

- 1 **B**ackward with humble Shame we look  
On our Original;  
How is our Nature dash'd and broke  
In our first Father's Fall!

- 2 To all that's Good, averse and blind;  
But prone to all that's ill;  
What dreadful Darkness veils our Mind!  
How obstinate our Will!

- 3 What mortal Pow'r from Things unclean  
Can pure Production bring!  
Who can command a vital Stream  
From an infected Spring!

- 4 Yet, mighty GOD, thy wond'rous Love  
Can make our Nature clean;  
While CHRIST and Grace prevail above  
The Tempter, Death, and Sin.

- 5 Salvation to the GOD of Grace,  
And his anointed Son;  
JEHOVAH, and his CHRIST we bless,  
And trust in him alone.

XIII. REV,



## XIII. REV. xii.

- 1 **L**ET mortal Tongues attempt to sing  
The Wars of Heav'n, when *Michael* stood  
Chief Gen'ral of th' Eternal King,  
And fought the Battles of our God.
- 2 Against the *Dragon* and his Host  
The Armies of the LORD prevail;  
In vain they rage, in vain they boast,  
Their Courage sinks, their Weapons fail.
- 3 Down to the Earth was *Satan* thrown;  
Down to the Earth his *Legions* fell;  
Then was the Trump of Triumph blown,  
And shook the dreadful Deeps of Hell.
- 4 Now is the Hour of Darkness past,  
CHRIST has display'd his regal Pow'r;  
Behold the great *Accuser* cast  
Down from the Skies, to rise no more.
- 5 'Twas by thy Blood, immortal *Lamb*,  
Thine Armies trod the Tempter down:  
'Twas by thy Word and pow'rful Name,  
They gain'd the Battle, and Renown,
- 6 Rejoice, ye Heav'ns, let ev'ry Star  
Shine with new Glories round the Sky;  
Saints, while ye sing the heav'nly War,  
Raise your *Deliv'rer's* Name on high!



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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## XIV. REV. v. 12, 13.

- 1 **C**OME, let us join our chearful Songs  
With Angels round the Throne;  
Ten thousand thousand are their Tongues;  
But all their Joys are one.
- 2 *Worthy the Lamb* that dy'd, they cry,  
To be exalted thus;  
*Worthy the Lamb*, our Lips reply,  
For he was slain for us.
- 3 **J**ESUS is worthy to receive  
Honor and Pow'r divine;  
And Blessings more than we can give,  
Be, Lord, for ever thine!
- 4 The whole Creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred Name  
Of him that sits upon the Throne,  
And to adore the *Lamb*.

## XV. REV. i. 18. iii. 21. v. 6, 8.

- 1 **W**ORTHY is he that once was slain,  
The *Prince of Peace*, that groan'd and dy'd;  
Worthy to rise, and live, and reign  
At his almighty Father's Side.
- 2 Pow'r and Dominion are his due,  
Who stood condemn'd at *Pilate's Bar*;  
Wisdom belongs to **JESUS** too,  
Tho' he was charg'd with Madness here.

3 Honor



3 Honor *immortal* must be paid  
Instead of Scandal and of Scorn;  
While Glory shines around his Head,  
And a bright Crown without a Thorn.

4 Blessings for ever on the *Lamb*,  
Who bore the Curse for wretched Man;  
Let Angels sound his sacred Name,  
And ev'ry Creature say, *Amen*.

XVI. Rom. iii. 19. &c.

1 **V**AIN are the Hopes the Sons of Men  
On their own Works have built;  
Their Hearts by Nature all unclean,  
And all their Actions Guilt.

2 Let *Jew* and *Gentile* stop their Mouths,  
Without a murm'ring Word;  
And the whole Race of *Adam* stand  
Guilty before the LORD.

3 In vain we ask GOD's righteous Law  
To justify us now;  
Since to convince, and to condemn,  
Is all the *Law* can do.

4 JESUS, how glorious is thy Grace!  
When in thy Name we trust,  
Our Faith receives a Righteousness  
That makes the Sinner just.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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## XVII. JOHN i. 13.

- 1 **N**OT all the outward Forms on Earth,  
Nor Rites that GOD has given;  
Nor Will of Man, nor Blood, nor Birth,  
Can raise a Soul to Heav'n.
- 2 The sov'reign Will of GOD alone  
Creates us *Heirs* of Grace;  
Born in the Image of his Son,  
A new *peculiar* Race.
- 3 The Spirit, like some heav'nly Wind,  
Blows on the Sons of Flesh;  
*New models* all the carnal Mind,  
And forms the Man afresh.
- 4 Our quicken'd Souls awake, and rise  
From the long Sleep of Death;  
On heav'nly things we fix our Eyes,  
And Praise employs our Breath.

## XVIII. ACTS xxvi. 18. EPH. v. 8.

- 1 **H**OW heavy is the Night  
That hangs upon our Eyes!  
Till CHRIST with his reviving Light  
Over our Souls arise!
- 2 Our guilty Spirits dread  
To meet the Wrath of Heav'n;  
But in his Righteousness array'd  
We see our Sins forgiv'n.

3 Un-



- 3 Unholy and impure  
Were all our Thoughts and Ways;  
His Hands infected Nature cure,  
With sanctifying Grace.
- 4 The Pow'rs of Hell agree  
To hold our Souls in vain:  
He sets the Sons of Bondage free  
And breaks the cursed Chain.
- 5 'Tis Jesus, he alone  
That brought us near to God;  
Let Saints in ev'ry age make known,  
And sing his pard'ning Blood.

XIX. PHIL. iii. 7; 8, 9.

- 1 **N**O more, my God, I boast no more  
Of all the Duties I have done;  
I quit the Hopes I held before,  
To trust the Merits of thy Son.
- 2 Now for the Love I bear his Name,  
What was my Gain, I count my Loss:  
My former Pride I call my Shame,  
And nail my Glory to his Cross.
- 3 Yea, verily, I now esteem  
All Things but Loss for Jesus sake;  
O may my Soul be found in Him,  
And of his Righteousness partake!



- 4 The best Obedience of my Hands  
Dares not appear before thy Throne;  
But Faith can answer thy Demands,  
By pleading what my Lord has done.

## XX. TIT. iii. 5, &amp;c.

- 1 'TIS from the Mercy of our God  
That all our Hopes begin;  
'Tis by the Water and the Blood,  
Our Souls are wash'd from Sin.
- 2 'Tis not by Works of Righteousness  
Which our own Hands have done;  
But we are sav'd by sov'reign Grace  
Abounding thro' his Son.
- 3 'Tis thro' the Purchase of his Death,  
Who hung upon the Tree,  
The Spirit is sent down to breathe  
On such dry Bones as we.
- 4 Rais'd from the Dead, we live anew  
And justify'd by Grace;  
We shall appear in Glory too,  
And see our Father's Face.

## XXI. ROM. ix.

- 1 BEHOLD the Potter and the Clay,  
He forms his Vessels as he please;  
Such is our God, and such are we,  
The Subjects of his high Decrees.



- 2 May not the sov'reign Lord on high  
 Dispense his Favors as he will?  
 Choose some to Life, whilst others die;  
 And yet be just and gracious still?
- 3 Shall Man reply against the Lord,  
 And call his Maker's Ways unjust,  
 The Thunder of whose dreadful Word  
 Can crush a thousand Worlds to Dust?
- 4 But, O my Soul, if Truth so bright  
 Should dazzle and confound thy Sight!  
 Yet still his written Will obey,  
 And wait the great decisive Day.
- 5 Then shall he make his Justice known,  
 And the whole World before his Throne,  
 With Joy, or Terror shall confess  
 The Glory of his Righteousness.

## XXII. Rom. v. 19, 20, 21.

- 1 **D**EEP in the Dust, before thy Throne,  
 Our Guilt and our Disgrace we own;  
 Great God, we own th' unhappy Name,  
 Whence sprung our Nature, and our Shame!
- 2 But whilst our Spirits, fill'd with Awe,  
 Behold the Terrors of thy Law;  
 We sing the Honors of thy Grace,  
 That sent to save our ruin'd Race.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

19

- 3 We also sing thine only Son,  
Who freely from the Heav'ns came down;  
Assum'd our Flesh, and bore our Sin;  
And for us dy'd, and rose again.
- 4 By the Rebellion of *one Man*  
Thro' all his Seed the Mischief ran;  
And by *one Man's* Obedience now  
Are all his Seed made righteous too.
- 5 Where Sin did reign and Death abound,  
There have the Sons of *Adam* found  
Super-abounding Life and Grace;  
Thro' Jesus, and his Righteousness.

## XXIII. HEB. iv. 15, 16.

- 1 WITH Joy we meditate the Grace  
Of our High-Priest above;  
His Heart is made of Tenderness,  
His Bowels melt with Love.
- 2 Touch'd with a Sympathy within,  
He knows our feeble Frame;  
He knows what sore Temptations mean,  
For he has felt the same.
- 3 But spotless, innocent, and pure,  
The great Redeemer stood;  
While *Satan's* fiery Darts he bore,  
Resisting unto Blood.

4 He



4 He in the Days of feeble Flesh  
Poured out his Ories and Tears;  
And in his Measure feels afresh  
What ev'ry Member bears.

5 He'll never quench the smoking Flax,  
But raise it to a Flame;  
The bruised Reed he never breaks,  
Nor scorns the meanest Name.

6 Then let our humble Faith address  
His Mercy and his Pow'r;  
We shall obtain deliv'ring Grace  
In the distressing Hour.

XXIV. 2 Tim. i. 9, 10.

1 **N**OW to the Pow'r of God supreme,  
Be everlasting Honors giv'n;  
He saves from Hell, (we bless his Name)  
He calls our wand'ring Feet to Heav'n.

2 Not for our Duties, or Deserts,  
But of his own abounding Grace,  
He works Salvation in our Hearts,  
And forms a People for his Praise.

3 'Twas his own Purpose that begun  
To rescue Rebels doom'd to die;  
He gave us Grace, in CHRIST his Son,  
Before he spread the starry Sky.

4 JESUS,



## SPIRITUAL SONGS.

- 4 JESUS, the Lord appears at last,  
And makes his Father's Counsels known;  
Declares the great Transaction's past,  
And brings immortal Blessings down.

### XXV. HEB. vii. 17, &c.

- 1 **H**OW oft have Sin and Satan strove,  
To rend my Heart from thee, my GOD!  
But everlasting is thy Love,  
And JESUS seals it with his Blood.
- 2 The Oath and Promise of the LORD,  
Join to confirm the wond'rous Grace;  
Eternal Pow'r performs the Word,  
And fills all Heav'n with endless Praise.
- 3 Amidst Temptations sharp and long,  
My Soul to this dear Refuge flies;  
Hope is my Anchor, firm and strong,  
While Tempests blow, and Billows rise.
- 4 The Gospel bears my Spirit up;  
A faithful and unchanging GOD  
Lays the Foundation for my Hope,  
In Oaths, and Promises, and Blood.

### XXVI. JAM. ii. 20. iii. 14, 15. 1 JOHN v. 5, 6,

- 1 **M**ISTAKEN Souls! that dream of Heav'n,  
And make their empty Boast  
Of inward Joys and Sins forgiv'n,  
While they are Slaves to Lust!

2 'Tis



- 2 'Tis Faith that purifies the Heart;  
'Tis Faith that works by Love;  
That bids all sinful Joys depart,  
And lifts the Thoughts above.
- 3 Faith must obey her Father's Will,  
As well as trust his Grace;  
A pard'ning God is jealous still  
For his own Holiness.
- 4 When from the Curse he sets us free,  
He makes our Natures clean;  
Nor would he send his Son to be  
The Minister of Sin.
- 5 His Spirit sanctifies our Frame,  
And seals our Peace with God;  
Jesus, and his Salvation, came  
By Water, and by Blood.

## XXVII. 1 PET. ii. 2. 1 JOHN iii. 9.

- 1 A S new-born Babes desire the Breast,  
To feed, and grow, and thrive;  
So Saints with Joy the Gospel taste,  
And by the Gospel live.
- 2 With inward Joy their Heart approves  
All that the Word relates;  
They love the Men their Father loves,  
And hate the Works he hates.



- 3 Grace, like an uncorrupted Seed;  
Abides, and reigns within;  
Immortal Principles forbid  
The Sons of God to sin.
- 4 Thro' *Christ*, they ever find Access  
To God, within the Veil;  
Hence they receive Supplies of Grace,  
And Strength to do his Will.

## XXVIII. HEB. ix. 7, 12, 24.

- 1 ONCE in the Circuit of a Year,  
With Blood, but not his own;  
*Aaron* within the Veil appear'd  
Before the golden Throne.
- 2 But *Christ*, by his own pow'rful Blood  
Ascends above the Skies;  
And, in the Presence of our God,  
Shews his own Sacrifice.
- 3 *Jesus*, the King of Glory, reigns  
On *Zion's* heav'nly Hill;  
Looks like a Lamb that has been slain,  
And wears his Priesthood still.
- 4 He ever lives to intercede  
Before his Father's Face;  
Give him, my Soul, thy Cause to plead,  
Nor doubt the Father's Grace.



XXIX. EXOD. xxiii. 20. DEUT. xviii. 18. ISA. lv. 4.

- 1 **J**OIN all the glorious Names  
Of Wisdom, Love, and Pow'r,  
That Mortals ever knew,  
That Angels ever bore:  
All are too mean  
To speak his Worth,  
Too mean to set  
My Saviour forth.
- 2 But O what gentle Terms,  
What condescending Ways!  
Doth our Redeemer use  
To teach his heav'nly Grace:  
My Soul, with Joy  
And Wonder see  
What Forms of Love  
He bears for thee.
- 3 Array'd in mortal Flesh  
He like an *Angel* stands,  
And holds the Promises  
And Pardons in his Hands;  
Commission'd from  
His Father's Throne,  
To make his Grace  
To Mortals known.
- 4 Great Prophet of our God,  
Our Tongues would bless thy Name;

By



By thee the joyful News  
Of our Salvation came ;  
The joyful News,  
Of Sins forgiv'n,  
Of Hell subdu'd,  
And Peace with Heav'n.

- 5 Be thou our *Counsellor*,  
Our *Pattern* and our *Guide* ;  
And thro' this desert Land  
Still keep us near thy Side :  
O let our Feet  
Ne'er run astray,  
Nor rove, nor seek  
The crooked Way.

## SECOND PART.

- 6 JESUS, our great *High-Priest*,  
Offer'd his Blood, and dy'd ;  
Thou, guilty Sinner, seek  
No Sacrifice beside ;  
His pow'rful Blood  
Did once atone,  
And now it pleads  
Before the Throne.

- 7 Our *Advocate* appears  
For our Defence on high ;  
The Father bows his Ears,  
And lays his Thunder by :

D

Nor



Not all that Hell  
Or Sin can say,  
Shall turn his Heart,  
His Love away.

- 8 Thou, dear exalted Lord,  
Our Saviour and our *King* :  
Thy Sceptre and thy Sword.  
Thy reigning Grace we sing ;  
Thine is the Pow'r ;  
O may we fit,  
In willing Bonds,  
Beneath thy Feet.

- 9 Now let our Souls arise  
And tread the Tempter down ;  
Our *Captain* leads us forth  
To Conquest and a Crown.  
A feeble Saint  
Shall win the Day ;  
Tho' Death and Hell  
Obstruct the Way.]

- 10 Should all the Host of Death,  
And Pow'rs of Hell unknown,  
Put their most dreadful Forms  
Of Rage and Mischief on ;  
Our Souls are safe,  
For CHRIST displays  
Superior Pow'r,  
And Guardian Grace.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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XXX. JOHN i. 14. xiv. 9. HEB. i. 3. 9.

1 **D**EAR Lord, I long to call thee mine,  
In thee thy Father's Glories shine;  
Thou brightest, sweetest, fairest One,  
That Eyes have seen or Angels known.

2 O! what a Heav'n of saving Grace  
Shines thro' the Beauties of thy Face!  
Thy Name to know, thy Love to feel,  
Is Life, is Joy unspeakable.

3 When I can say, that CHRIST is mine;  
When in my Soul his Glories shine;  
I tread the World beneath my Feet,  
And all the Earth calls Good or Great.

4 Send Comforts, Lord, from thy right Hand,  
While we pass thro' this barren Land:  
And let thy Saints, thy Goodness prove,  
Till perfected in Faith and Love.

XXXI. PSALM xxxiv. 1—4. cxxxv. 1—43.

1 **C**OME ye that love the LORD,  
And let your Joys be known;  
Join in a Song with sweet Accord,  
And thus surround the Throne.

2 The Sorrows of the Mind  
Be banish'd from the Place;  
Religion never was design'd  
To make our Pleasures less.

D 2

3 Let



- 3 Let those refuse to sing  
Who never knew our God;  
But Fav'rites of the heav'nly King  
Should speak their Joys abroad.
- 4 The Men of Grace have found  
Glory begun below;  
Celestial Fruits on earthly Ground,  
From Faith and Hope must grow.
- 5 The Hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred Sweets,  
Before we reach the heav'nly Fields,  
Or walk the golden Streets.
- 6 Then let our Songs abound,  
And ev'ry Tear be dry;  
We're marching thro' IMMANUEL's Ground  
To fairer Worlds on high.

XXXII. ROM. v. 10. viii. 32—34.

- 1 OUR Saviour CHRIST is gone  
T' appear before our God;  
To sprinkle o'er the flaming Throne  
With his atoning Blood.
- 2 No fiery Veng'ance now,  
No burning Wrath comes down;  
If Justice calls for Sinners' Blood,  
The Saviour shows his own.



- 3 Before his Father's Eye  
Our humble Suit he moves ;  
The Father, in his Son well pleas'd,  
Beholds, and hears, and loves.
- 4 Now may our joyful Tongues  
Our Maker's Honor sing ;  
JESUS, the PRIEST, receives our Songs,  
And bears them to the KING.
- 5 We bow before his Face,  
And sound his Glories high :  
" Salvation to the GOD of Grace  
" That lays his Thunder by."

XXXIII. 1 JOHN iv. 7. JAM. ii. 19. 1 COR. xiii. 13.

**H**APPY the Heart were Graces reign,  
Where Love inspires the Breast :  
Love is the brightest of the Train,  
And perfects all the rest.

2 Knowledge, alas ! 'tis all in vain,  
And all in vain our Fear ;  
Our stubborn Sins will fight and reign,  
If Love be absent there.

3 'Tis Love that makes our chearful Feet  
In swift Obedience move :  
The Devils know, and tremble too ;  
But Satan cannot love.



- 4 This is the Grace that lives and sings,  
 When Faith and Hope shall cease;  
 'Tis this shall strike our joyful Strings  
 In the sweet Realms of Bliss.

XXXIV. HEB. ii. 14, 15. REV. iii. 21. EPH. iv. 8.

- 1 **D**EATH is no more the King of Dread,  
 Since CHRIST our Lord arose;  
 He took the Tyrant's Sting away,  
 And spoil'd our hellish Foes.
- 2 See how the Conqu'ror mounts aloft,  
 And to his Father flies:  
 With Scars of Honor in his Flesh,  
 And Triumph in his Eyes.
- 3 There our exalted Saviour reigns,  
 And scatters Blessings down;  
 Our Jesus sits at God's right Hand,  
 On his eternal Throne.
- 4 Raise your Devotion, mortal Tongues,  
 To reach his blest Abode;  
 Let Saints rejoice, and bless his Name  
 Who made our Peace with God.
- 5 Bright Angels, strike your loudest Strings,  
 Your sweetest Voices raise;  
 Let Heav'n and all created Things  
 Sound our Redeemer's Praise.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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XXXV. PSALM xl. 2, 3. Isa. xxvi. 1, 3.

- 1 **A**RISE, my Soul, with all thy Pow'r,  
And triumph in thy God;  
Awake, my Voice, and loud proclaim  
His glorious Grace abroad.
- 2 He rais'd me from the Deep's of Sin,  
The Gates of Death and Hell;  
And fix'd my standing more secure  
Than 'twas before I fell.
- 3 The Arms of everlasting Love  
Beneath my Soul he plac'd;  
And on the Rock of Ages set  
My slipp'ry Footsteps fast.
- 4 The City of my bless'd Abode  
Is wall'd around with Grace;  
Salvation for a Bulwark stands  
To shield the sacred Place.
- 5 Satan may vent his sharpest spite,  
And all his Legions roar;  
Almighty Mercy guards my Life,  
And bounds his raging Pow'r.
- 6 Arise, my Soul, awake my Voice,  
And Tunes of Pleasure sing;  
Loud Hallelujahs shall address  
My Saviour, and my King.

XXXVI.



XXXVI. Isa. xxvii. 13. I COR. ii. 30.

1 **H**OW sad our State by Nature is,  
Our Sin, how deep it stains;  
And Satan binds our captive Souls  
Fast in his slavish Chains.

2 But there's a Voice of sov'reign Grace  
Sounds from God's sacred Word;  
Ho! ye desparing Sinners, come,  
And trust upon the LORD.

3 My Soul obeys the heav'nly Call,  
And runs to this Relief;  
I would believe thy Promise, Lord;  
Oh help my Unbelief!

4 To the dear Fountain of thy Blood,  
Incarnate WORD, I fly;  
Here let me wash my spotted Soul  
From Crimes of deepest Dye.

5 Stretch out thine Arm, victorious King,  
My stubborn Sins subdue;  
Uphold me in Temptation's Hour,  
And my whole Soul renew.

6 A guilty, weak and helpless Worm,  
Into thine Arms I fall;  
Be thou my Strength and Righteousness,  
My JESUS, and my All.

XXXVII.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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XXXVII. PHI. II. 9, 10, 11. ACTS VII. 55.

1 **O**H! the Delights, the heav'nly Joys,  
The Glories of the Place!  
Where JESUS sheds the brightest Beams  
Of his o'erflowing Grace.

2 Sweet Majesty and awful Love  
Sit smiling on his Brow;  
And all the glorious Ranks above  
At humble Distance bow.

3 This is the Man, th' exalted Man,  
Whom we unseen adore;  
But when our Eyes behold his Face,  
Our Hearts shall love him more.

4 Lord, set our Spirits all on Fire,  
To see thy bless'd Abode;  
And tune our Tongues to sing thy Praise,  
In Honor to our GOD.

XXXVIII. JOHN III. 16. V. 24.

1 **C**OME, happy Souls, approach your GOD  
With new melodious Songs;  
Come, tender to almighty Grace  
The Tribute of your Tongues.

2 So strange, so boundless was the Love  
That pity'd dying Men:  
The Father sent his only Son  
To give them Life again.

3 Thy



- 3 Thy Hands, dear Jesus, were not arm'd  
 With a revenging Rod;  
 No hard Commission to perform  
 The Vengeance of a God.
- 4 But all was Mercy, all was mild,  
 And Wrath forsook the Throne;  
 When CHRIST on the kind Errand came,  
 And brought Salvation down.
- 5 Here, Sinners, you may heal your Wounds,  
 And wipe your Sorrows dry;  
 Trust in the mighty Saviour's Name,  
 And you shall never die.

XXXIX. ROM. iii. 20. GAL. iii. 10, &c.

- 1 **T**HE Law commands, and makes us know  
 What Duties to our GOD we owe;  
 But 'tis the Gospel must reveal  
 Where lies our Strength to do his Will.
- 2 The Law discovers Guilt and Sin,  
 And shows how vile our Hearts have been;  
 Only the Gospel can express  
 Forgiving Love, and cleansing Grace.
- 3 What Curfes doth the Law denounce  
 Against the Man that fails but once!  
 But in the Gospel CHRIST appears,  
 Pard'ning the Guilt of num'rous Years.

4 My



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- 4 My Soul, no more attempt to draw  
Thy Life and Comfort from the Law;  
Fly to the Hope the Gospel gives;  
The Man that trusts the Promise, lives.

XL. MARK xi. 9. JOHN i. 17. ACTS v. 31.

- 1 **W**E bless the PROPHEET of the LORD,  
That comes with Truth and Grace;  
JESUS, thy Spirit and thy Word,  
Shall lead us in thy Ways.
- 2 'Tis by the Merits of thy Death  
The Father smiles again;  
'Tis by thine interceding breath  
The Spirit dwells with Men.
- 3 We rev'rence our *High Priest* above,  
Who offer'd up his Blood;  
And lives to carry on his Love,  
By pleading with our God.
- 4 We honor our exalted KING;  
His Laws are just and good;  
He guards our Souls from Hell and Sin,  
And brings us near to God.
- 5 Salvation, Pow'r, and Praise, be giv'n  
To God, and to the Lamb;  
Let Saints on Earth, and Saints in Heav'n  
Unite, and say Amen.

XLI.



## XLI. HEB. x. 4, &amp;c.

- 1 **N**OT all the Blood of Beasts  
On Jewish Altars slain,  
Could give the guilty Conscience Peace,  
Or wash away the Stain.
- 2 But CHRIST, the heav'nly Lamb,  
Takes all our Sins away;  
A Sacrifice of nobler Name  
And richer Blood than they.
- 3 My Faith would lay her Hand  
On that dear Head of thine,  
While, like a Penitent I stand,  
And there confess my Sin,
- 4 My Soul looks back to see  
The Burdens thou didst bear  
When hanging on the cursed Tree,  
And hopes her Guilt was there.
- 5 Believing, we rejoice  
To see the Curse remove;  
And bless the Lamb with cheerful Voice,  
And sing his bleeding Love.

## XLII. ISA. liii. 6. 1 COR. i. 23, 24.

- 1 **W**HEN we like Sheep had gone astray,  
Were guilty, lost, undone;  
God laid out Sins, (amazing Grace!)  
On Christ, his only Son.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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- 2 Dear JESUS, thou art all my Hope;  
My Strength, my Peace with God:  
Who can resist the Father's Love,  
Or trifle with thy Blood?
- 3 Till CHRIST appear with his own Blood,  
My Thoughts no Comfort find;  
The holy, just, and glorious God,  
Is dreadful to my Mind.
- 4 But if the Saviour's Face appear,  
My Hope, my Joy begins;  
His Name forbids my slavish Fear,  
His Grace removes my Sins,
- 5 He's sent of God, he freely comes  
To bear our Guilt, and Shame:  
Ascribe Salvation, O ye Saints!  
To God, and to the Lamb.
- 6 While Jews on their own Law rely,  
And Greeks of Wisdom boast,  
I love the Gospel Mystery,  
And there I fix my Trust.

## XLII. EPH. vi. 10—18.

- 1 **S**oldiers of CHRIST, arise,  
And put your Armour on,  
Strong in the Strength which God supplies,  
Thro' CHRIST, his only Son:

E

Strong



Strong in the LORD of Hosts,  
 And in his mighty Pow'r;  
 Who in the Strength of Jesus trusts,  
 Is more than Conqueror.

- 2 [ Stand then in his great Might,  
 With all his Strength endu'd,  
 And take, to arm you for the Fight,  
 The Panoply of God;  
 That having all Things done,  
 And all your Conflicts past,  
 Ye may o'ercome thro' CHRIST alone,  
 And stand entire at last. ]

- 3 JESUS hath dy'd for you !  
 What can his love withstand ?  
 Believe, hold fast your Shield ; and who  
 Shall pluck you from his Hand ?  
 Believe that JESUS reigns,  
 All Pow'r to him is giv'n ;  
 Believe, till freed from Sin's Remains,  
 Believe yourselves to Heav'n.

- 4 Your Rock can never shake :  
 " Hither, he saith, Come up ; "  
 The Helmet of Salvation take,  
 The Confidence of Hope ;  
 Hope for his perfect Love,  
 Hope for his promis'd Rest,  
 Hope to sit down with CHRIST above,  
 And share the Marriage-feast.



- 5 [ In Fellowship : Alone  
 To God with Faith draw near,  
 Approach his Courts, besiege his Throne  
 With all the Pow'r of Pray'r :  
 Go to his Temple, go,  
 Nor from his Altar move ;  
 Let ev'ry House his Worship know,  
 And ev'ry heart his Love. ]
- 6 From Strength to Strength go on,  
 Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;  
 Tread all the Pow'rs of Darkness down,  
 And win the well-fought Day :  
 Still let the SPIRIT cry  
 In all its Soldiers, " Come,"  
 Till CHRIST the Lord descend from high,  
 And take the Conqu'rors Home.

## XLIII. REV. i. 7.

- 1 **L**O, He cometh ! countless Trumpets  
 Blow before the bloody Sign,  
 'Midst ten thousand Saints and Angels,  
 See the Crucified shine !  
 Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !  
 Welcome, welcome, bleeding Lamb.
- 2 Now his Merit by the Harpers  
 Thro' the spacious World resounds ;  
 Now resplendent shine his Nail-prints,  
 Ev'ry Eye shall see his Wounds :  
 They who pierc'd him, they who pierc'd him,  
 they who pierc'd him,  
 Shall at his Appearing wail.



- 3 Ev'ry Island, Sea, and Mountain,  
 Heav'n and Earth, shall flee away;  
 All who hate Him must, ashamed,  
 Hear the Trump proclaim the Day.  
 Come to Judgment, come to Judgment, come  
 to Judgment,  
 Stand before the Son of Man.
- 4 Saints, who love him, view his Glory  
 Shining in his bruised Face;  
 His dear Person on the Rainbow,  
 Now his People's Head shall raise:  
 Happy Mourners, happy Mourners, happy  
 Mourners,  
 Lo! in Clouds he comes, he comes.
- 5 Now Redemption, long expected,  
 See in solemn Pomp appear;  
 All his People, once despised,  
 Now shall meet him in the Air:  
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
 Now the promis'd Kingdom's come.
- 6 View him smiling, now determin'd  
 Ev'ry Evil to destroy;  
 All the Nations now shall sing him  
 Songs of everlasting Joy.  
 O come quickly! O come quickly! O come  
 quickly!  
 Hallelujah! come, Lord, come.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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XLIV. PHIL. iv. 4. REV. i. 18.

1 **R**ejoice, the Lord is King;  
Your Lord and King adore;  
Let Saints give Thanks, and sing,  
And triumph evermore:  
Lift up your Heart, lift up your Voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

2 **J**ESUS the Saviour reigns,  
Exalted by our God;  
For he hath purg'd our Stains,  
And bought us with his Blood:  
Lift up your Heart, lift up your Voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

3 His Kingdom cannot fail,  
He rules o'er Earth and Heav'n,  
The Keys of Death and Hell  
Are to our JESUS giv'n:  
Lift up your Heart, lift up your Voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

4 He all his Foes shall quell,  
Shall all our Sins destroy,  
And ev'ry Bosom swell  
With pure Seraphic Joy:  
Lift up your Heart, lift up your Voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

E 3

5 Re-



- 5 Rejoice in glorious Hope,  
 Jesus the Judge shall come,  
 And take his Servants up  
 To their eternal Home;  
 We soon shall hear th' Archangel's Voice,  
 The Trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

XLV. 2 COR. V. 18. JOHN X. 15—18.

- 1 **A** Wake, and sing a Song  
 To God, and to the Lamb;  
 Tune ev'ry Heart and ev'ry Tongue  
 To praise the Saviour's Name.
- 2 Sing to the Father Praise,  
 His wond'rous Love make known;  
 Extol the Riches of his Grace,  
 Who saves us by his Son.
- 3 Sing of CHRIST's dying Love,  
 Sing of his rising Pow'r;  
 Sing how he intercedes above  
 For all whose Sins he bore.
- 4 If you have felt his Grace,  
 You'll not refuse to sing;  
 But summon all your Pow'rs to praise  
 Your Saviour and your King.
- 5 Look back, and see the State  
 Wherein your Nature lay;  
 Then wonder at his Love so great,  
 Who did your Ransom pay.



- 6 His Faithfulness proclaim,  
While Life and Health are giv'n;  
Join Hearts and Hands to praise his Name,  
Till we all meet in Heav'n.

## XLVI. PSALM cv. 4. 2 COR. iv. 6.

- 1 **N**OW with one Consent we sing  
Glory to our GOD and King:  
JESUS, and his Father's Grace,  
We unite in Songs of Praise.  
JESUS we are bound to bless,  
King of Righteousness and Peace;  
First-begotten from the Dead,  
Our exalted Lord and Head.
- 2 Also we the Father bless,  
God of Glory, Truth, and Grace;  
He hath sav'd us by his Son,  
Let us make his Goodness known:  
He in ev'ry desert Land,  
Holds us in his gracious Hand;  
Ev'ry Day, and ev'ry Hour,  
We experience his great Pow'r.
- 3 Let us then in JESU's Face,  
Seek to know the God of Grace:  
When we know and taste his Love,  
Doubts and Fears, and Cares remove.—  
Let us walk with GOD below,  
In his Likeness daily grow,  
Till our joyful Spirits rise  
To behold Him in the Skies.



## XLVII. LUKE xvii. 21. EPH. v. 14.

- 1 **N**O more the Hebrew Tribes  
May Salem's Temple seek;  
In humble hearts the Lord resides,  
The true Melchisedec.
- 2 The promis'd Great HIGH-PRIEST,  
All stain'd with holy Blood,  
Builds Temples in the Hearts of Men,  
And seals them Sons of God.
- 3 There JESUS writes his Law;  
His Kingdom there he brings;  
There dwells the LORD, the LORD of Hosts,  
There reigns the KING of Kings.
- 4 All shall be taught of God,  
By Oracles within;  
No more of Man shall Man inquire,  
Nor be a Slave to Sin.
- 5 Ye captive Sinners hear,  
Forfake the Shades of Night;  
Arise by Faith, and seek by Pray'r,  
And CHRIST shall give you Light.

## XLVIII. HEB. xi. 13, &amp;c.

- 1 **O** God, our Strength, we wait on thee,  
Let Love direct our Way;  
Thy Spirit lead our Paths aright,  
And teach us how to pray.



- 2 Far be it from thy Servants, LORD,  
To think of resting here;  
Let us, like Pilgrims, travel on,  
Till Salem's Courts appear.
- 3 Strangers may we ourselves esteem,  
Who seek a better Place;  
Who seek the LORD with all our Strength,  
And Jesu's blisful Face.
- 4 In Heav'n above prepare our Seats,  
There let our Journey end;  
There let our Souls in purest Joys  
Eternal Ages spend.
- 5 Lo! here we meet to part again;  
But when to thee we soar,  
Our Souls shall meet in perfect Peace,  
Shall meet to part no more.
- 6 Till then, dear Lord, be thou our Hope,  
Encrease our Faith and Love;  
And haste to bring our weary Feet  
To endless Rest above.

XLIX. MATT. vii. 13, 14. xiii. 21, 22.

- 1 I Know, O Lord, thy Word is true;  
For few pursue the narrow Way;  
The Love of many waxeth cold,  
And Multitudes in Folly stray.

2 How



- 2 How many gladly hold the Faith,  
 Confess the Truth, and bold begin;  
 But, by and by, offended stop,  
 And sleep again in Death and Sin.
- 3 Their Hearts no more inquire for God,  
 No more their Hands attend the Plough;  
 Met by a Storm, they turn aside,  
 Judge the Way hard, nor venture thro'
- 4 O may my willing Soul endure,  
 Rooted in Faith, and Hope, and Love;  
 I ask not ought on Earth beneath,  
 But rest in thee, with Saints above.
- 5 So when thy little Flock shall rise,  
 And thine Elect shall be complete;  
 I in their Number shall rejoice,  
 And find my Mansion at thy Feet.

## L. GAL. iii. 10—14.

- 1 **H**OW can ye hope, deluded Souls,  
 To see what none e'er saw;  
 Salvation by the Works obtain'd  
 Of Sinai's fiery Law?
- 2 It Sin reveals, it worketh Wrath,  
 But can no Mercy show:  
 All Breakers of this Law are curs'd,  
 And that in Justice too.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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- 3 This Curse pertains to those who break  
One Precept, e'er so small;  
And where's the Man, in Thought or Deed,  
That has not broken all?
- 4 Fly then, awaken'd Sinners, fly,  
Your Case admits no Stay;  
The Fountain's open'd now for Sin,  
Come wash your Guilt away.
- 5 See how from Jesu's wounded Side,  
The Water flows and Blood;  
If you but touch that purple Tide,  
You make your Peace with God.
- 6 Only by Faith in Jesu's Wounds  
The Sinner gets Release;  
No other Sacrifice for Sin  
Will God accept but this.

LI. JOHN xvi. 33. ACTS xiv. 22.

- 1 **T**HE Souls that would to Jesus press,  
Must fix this firm and sure;  
That Tribulation, more or less,  
They must and shall endure.
- 2 From this there can be none exempt;  
'Tis GOD's own wise Decree;  
Satan the weakest Saint will tempt,  
Nor is the Strongest free.

3 But



3 But let not all this terrify;  
Pursue the narrow Path;  
Look to the Lord with stedfast Eye,  
And fight with Hell by Faith.

4 Tho' we are feeble, CHRIST is strong,  
His Promises are true;  
We shall be Conqu'rors all ere long,  
And more than Conqu'rors too.

LII. MATT. xxvi. 38, &c. MARK ii. 16, 17.

1 O H, what Wonders Love has done,  
But how little understood;  
God well knows, and God alone,  
What produc'd that Sweat of Blood:  
Who can thy deep Wonders see,  
Wonderful Gethsemane?

2 There my Lord bore all my Guilt,  
This thro' Grace can be believ'd;  
But the Horrors which he felt  
Are too vast to be conceiv'd:  
None can penetrate thro' thee,  
Doleful, dark Gethsemane.

3 Sinners vile, like me, and lost,  
(If there's one so vile as I)  
Leave more righteous Souls to boast,  
Leave them, and to refuge fly:  
We may well bless that Decree  
Which ordain'd Gethsemane.



LIII. GEN. xxviii. 12, &amp;c. LUKE ii. 52.

- 1 **T**HE Souls that would to Heav'n attain,  
Must Jacob's Ladder climb;  
And, Step, by Step, the Summit gain,  
In Measure and in Time;
- 2 Let not the Strong the Weak despise,  
Their Faith, tho' small, is true;  
Tho' low they seem in others Eyes,  
Their Saviour seem'd so too.
- 3 The least Believer is a Saint;  
And if our Growth be slow;  
We should not, therefore, tire and faint,  
Since CHRIST himself could grow.
- 4 As in the Days of Flesh he grew  
In Wisdom, Stature, Grace;  
So in the Soul that's born anew,  
He keeps a gradual Pace.

LIV. MATT. iii. 17. 2 COR. v. 18, &amp;c.

- 1 **O** Ye Sons of Men, be wise,  
Trust no longer Dreams and Lies;  
Out of CHRIST, Almighty Pow'r  
Can do nothing but devour.
- 2 God, you say, is good, 'tis true;  
But he's pure and holy too;  
Just and jealous in his Ire,  
Burning with vindictive Fire.



- 3 This of old himself declar'd;  
Israel trembl'd when they heard;  
But the Proof of Proofs indeed,  
Is, he sent his Son to bleed.
- 4 When the blessed Jesus dy'd,  
God was clearly justify'd;  
Sin to pardon, without Blood,  
Never in his Nature stood.
- 5 Worship God then in his Son,  
There he's Love, and there alone;  
Think not that he will, or may  
Pardon any other Way.
- 6 Be his Mercy therefore sought  
In the Way himself has taught;  
There his Clemency is such  
We can never trust too much.
- 7 He that better knows than we  
Bids us all to JESUS flee;  
Humbly take him at his Word,  
And your Souls shall bless the LORD.

LV. JOHN xiv. 2, 6, 19. HEB. xii. 2, 3.

**J**ESUS is our Lord and Saviour,  
Guide, and Counsellor, and Friend;  
Bearing all our Misbehaviour,  
Kind and loving to the end.  
Trust him, he will not deceive us,  
Tho' we hardly of him deem;  
He will never, never leave us,  
Nor will let us quite leave him.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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- 2 View him in the doleful Garden,  
View him on the bloody Tree;  
Dearly purchasing a Pardon  
For his People, full and free.  
View him now in Heav'n sitting,  
Interceding for us there;  
Not a moment intermitting  
His Compassion and his Care.
- 3 Nothing but thy Blood, O Jesus,  
Can relieve us from our Smart;  
Nothing else from Guilt release us;  
Nothing else can melt the Heart:  
Law and Terrors do but harden,  
All the while they work alone;  
But a Sense of Blood-bought Pardon  
Soon dissolves a Heart of Stone.
- 4 Teach us by thy patient Spirit,  
How to mourn, and not despair;  
Let us, leaning on thy Merit,  
Wrestle hard with God in Pray'r:  
Whatsoever Afflictions seize us,  
They shall profit, if not please;  
But defend, defend us, JESUS,  
From Security and Ease.



[ LVI. REV. xii. 10, 11.

- 1 **T**HE War is over, Jesus reigns ;  
Let Heav'n and Earth adore ;  
The Serpent groans in heavy Chains,  
Cast down, to rise no more.
- 2 Rejoice, ye Brethren, Sons of God,  
Salvation now is come ;  
The Merit of our Saviour's Blood  
Strikes the Accuser dumb.
- 3 Exalt his everlasting Name,  
And worthy Blessings pay ;  
Aloud in all the Earth proclaim,  
" He takes our Sins away."
- 4 In his Redemption there is room,  
For you, ye Sons of Men ;  
Believe in CHRIST, and overcome,  
And with our Saviour reign.

LVII. ROM. v. 10. REV. vii. 14, 15.

- 1 **A**ND did the darling Son of God,  
For Sinners deign to bleed ?  
The Purchase of that precious Blood  
Must needs be rich indeed,

2 Saints,



- 2 Saints, raise your Expectations high,  
Hope all that Heav'n has good,  
Think what the Blood of CHRIST can buy ;  
Invaluable Blood !
- 3 Eye hath not seen, nor Ear hath heard,  
Nor can the Heart conceive,  
What Blessings are for them prepar'd,  
Who in the Lord believe.
- 4 By others for their Virtue fair,  
Let rich Rewards be sought ;  
Give me, my GOD, to freely share,  
What CHRIST has dearly bought.

LVIII. JOHN i. 17. ROM. x. 4—10.

- 1 **L**EGAL Obedience were complete,  
Could we the Law fulfil ;  
But no Man ever did as yet,  
And no Man ever will.
- 2 The Law was never meant to give  
New Strength to Man's lost Race ;  
We cannot act before we live,  
And Life proceeds from Grace.
- 3 But Grace and Truth, by Christ are giv'n,  
To him must Moses bow ;  
Grace fits the new-born Soul for Heav'n  
And Truth informs us how.



- 4 By CHRIST we enter into Rest,  
And triumph o'er the Fall;  
Whoe'er would be completely blest,  
Must trust to CHRIST for all.

## LIX. JOHN xiii. 34, 35.

- 1 **T**O you, who stand in CHRIST so fast,  
You know your Faith shall ever last;  
The Lord, on whom that Faith depends,  
This kind important Message sends:
- 2 " If Faith be strong, as well as true,  
" Then strive that Love may be so too;  
" Boast not, but meek and lowly be,  
" The humblest Soul is most like me.
- 3 " If strong thyself, support the weak;  
" If well, be tender to the sick;  
" To Babes I oft reveal my Mind,  
" And those who seek my Face shall find.
- 4 " Encourage Souls that on me wait,  
" And stoop to those of low Estate;  
" Contempt or Slight I can't approve,  
" Be Love your Aim, for I am Love



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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LX. Isa. lv. 1, &c.

- 1 **H**O! ye Needy, come and welcome,  
 God's free Bounty glorify;  
 True Belief, and true Repentance,  
 Ev'ry Grace that brings us nigh;  
 Without Money, without Money, without  
 Money,  
 Come to **JESUS CHRIST**, and buy.
- 2 Come ye weary, heavy-laden,  
 Bruis'd and mangled by the Fall;  
 If you tarry till you're better,  
 You will never come at all.  
 Not the Righteous, not the Righteous, not  
 the Righteous,  
 Sinners **JESUS** came to save.
- 3 View him grov'ling in the Garden,  
 So your Master prostrate lies;  
 On the bloody Tree behold him,  
 Hear him cry before he dies:  
 "It is finish'd, it is finish'd, it is finish'd,"  
 Sinner, will not this suffice?
- 4 Lo! the Lamb of God ascended,  
 Pleads the Merit of his Blood;  
 Venture on him, venture wholly,  
 Let no other Trust intrude;  
 None but **JESUS**, none but **JESUS**, none but  
**JESUS**,  
 Can do helpless Sinners good.

5 Saints



- 5 Saints and Angels join'd in Concert,  
Sing the Praises of the Lamb;  
While the blissful Seats of Heav'n  
Sweetly echo with his Name;  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Saints, on Earth, may sing the same.

## LXI. On Psalm xxxii.

- 1 O Blessed Souls are they  
Whose Sins are cover'd o'er!  
Divinely blest, to whom the LORD  
Imputes their Guilt no more.
- 2 They mourn their Follies past,  
And keep their Hearts with Care;  
Their Lips and Lives, without Deceit,  
Shall prove their Faith sincere.
- 3 While I conceal'd my Guilt,  
I felt the fest'ring Wound,  
Till I confess'd my Sins to thee,  
And ready Pardon found.
- 4 Let Sinners learn to pray;  
Let Saints keep near the Throne;  
Our Help in Times of deep Distress,  
Is found in GOD alone.



LXII. *On the same.*

1 **B**LEST is the Man, for ever blest,  
 Whose Guilt is pardon'd by his GOD,  
 Whose Sins with Sorrow are confess'd,  
 And cover'd with his Saviour's Blood.

2 Blest is the Man to whom the LORD  
 Imputes not his Iniquities,  
 He pleads no Merit of Reward,  
 And not on Works, but Grace, relies.

3 From Guile his Heart and Lips are free;  
 His humble Joy, his holy Fear,  
 With deep Repentance well agree,  
 And join to prove his Faith sincere.

4 How glorious is that Righteousness  
 That hides and cancels all his Sins!  
 While a bright Evidence of Grace  
 Thro' his whole Life appears and shines.

## LXIII. On PSALM li.

1 **O** Thou that hear'st when Sinners cry,  
 Tho' all my Crimes before thee lie,  
 Behold them not with angry Look,  
 But blot their Mem'ry from thy Book.



- 2 Create my Nature pure within,  
And form my Soul averse to Sin :  
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,  
Nor hide thy Presence from my Heart.
- 3 Tho' I have griev'd thy Spirit, LORD,  
His Help and Comfort still afford :  
And let a Wretch come near thy Throne  
To plead the Merits of thy Son.
- 4 Heal my Backsliding, and impart  
Salvation to my trembling Heart ;  
Thy holy Joys, my GOD, restore,  
And guard me that I fall no more :
- 5 Then will I teach the World thy Ways ;  
Sinners shall learn thy sov'reign Grace ;  
I'll lead them to my Saviour's Blood,  
And they shall praise a pard'ning GOD.

## LXIV. On PSALM lxxxv.

- 1 SALvation is for ever nigh  
The Souls that fear and trust the LORD ;  
And Grace, descending from on High,  
Fresh Hopes of Glory shall afford.



- 2 Mercy and Truth on Earth are met,  
 Since CHRIST the Lord came down from  
 Heav'n;  
 By his Obedience so complete,  
 Justice is pleas'd, and Peace is giv'n.
- 3 Now Truth and Honor shall abound,  
 Religion dwell on Earth again,  
 And heav'nly Influence bless the Ground  
 In our Redeemer's gentle Reign.
- 4 His Righteousness is gone before  
 To give us free Access to GOD;  
 Our wand'ring Feet shall stray no more,  
 But mark his Steps, and keep the Road.

## LXV. On PSALM cxlv.

- 1 SWEET is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,  
 My GOD, my heav'nly King;  
 Let Age to Age thy Righteousness  
 In Sounds of Glory sing.
- 2 GOD reigns on High, but not confines  
 His Goodness to the Skies;  
 Thro' the whole Earth his Bounty shines,  
 And ev'ry Want supplies.
- 3 With longing Eyes thy Creatures wait  
 On Thee for daily Food;  
 Thy lib'ral Hand provides their Meat,  
 And fills their Mouths with Good.



4 How kind are thy Compassions, LORD!  
 How slow thine Anger moves!  
 But soon he sends his pard'ning Word  
 To cheer the Souls he loves.

5 Creatures with all their endless Race  
 Thy Pow'r and Praise proclaim;  
 But Saints that taste thy richer Grace  
 Delight to bless thy Name.

LXVI. JOHN xiv. 13. HEB. iv. 14, 15, 16.

1 O Lord, how great's the Favor!  
 That we, such Sinners poor,  
 Can thro' thy Blood's sweet Savor,  
 Approach thy Mercy's Door,  
 And find an open Passage  
 Unto the Throne of Grace,  
 There wait the welcome Message  
 That bids us go in Peace.

2 Lord, we are helpless Creatures,  
 Full of the deepest Need;  
 Throughout defil'd by Nature,  
 Stupid, and inly dead;  
 Our Strength is perfect Weakness,  
 Our Wisdom too is gone,  
 Our Enemies assault us,  
 And Helpers we have none.



3 In this forlorn Condition  
 Who shall afford us Aid,  
 Where shall we find Compassion,  
 But in the Church's Head?  
 JESUS, thou art all Pity,  
 Oh take us to thine Arms,  
 And exercise thy Mercy  
 To save us from all Harms.

4 We'll never cease repeating  
 Our numberless Complaints,  
 But ever be intreating  
 The glorious KING of Saints;  
 Till we attain the Image  
 Of Him we inly Love,  
 And pay our grateful Homage  
 With all the Saints above.

5 Then we, with all in Glory,  
 Shall thankfully relate  
 Th'amazing pleasing Story  
 Of JESU's Love so great:  
 In this blest Contemplation  
 May we for ever dwell,  
 And prove such Consolation,  
 As none below can tell.

LXVII. JOHN iii. 16, 17. 2 COR. viii. 9.

1 **N**OW begin the Heav'nly Theme,  
 Sing aloud in JESU's Name,  
 Ye who JESU's Kindness prove.  
 Triumph in redeeming Love.

G 2 Ye



- 2 Ye who see your Father's Grace  
Beaming in the Saviour's Face,  
As to Canaan on ye move,  
Bless and Praise redeeming Love.
- 3 Mourning Souls, dry up your Tears,  
Banish all your guilty Fears;  
See your Guilt and curse remove,  
Cancell'd by redeeming Love.
- 4 Ye, alas! who long have been  
Willing Slaves of Death and Sin;  
Now from Bliss no longer rove,  
Stop—and taste redeeming Love.
- 5 Welcome all by Sin oppress'd,  
Welcome to his sacred Rest;  
Nothing brought him from above,  
Nothing but redeeming Love.
- 6 He subdu'd th'Infernal Pow'rs,  
His tremendous Foes and ours,  
From their cursed Empire drove,  
Mighty in redeeming Love.
- 7 Hither then your Music bring;  
Strike aloud each chearful String;  
Mortals join the Hosts above,  
Join to praise redeeming Love.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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*John Cunniff*

LXVIII. Acts ii. 36. 1 Cor. i. 2.

- 1742
- 1 **B** Rethren, let us join to bless  
JESUS CHRIST, our Joy and Peace;  
Let our Praise to Him be giv'n,  
High at GOD's right Hand in Heav'n.
  - 2 Master, see, to Thee we bow,  
Thou art Lord, and only Thou;  
Thou the blessed Virgin's Seed,  
Glory of thy Church and Head,
  - 3 Thou hast the glad Tidings brought  
Of Salvation by thee wrought;  
Thou hast bought us with thy Blood,  
And redeem'd us unto God.
  - 4 Thee the Angels ceaseless sing,  
Thee we praise our Priest, our King;  
Worthy is thy Name of Praise,  
Full of Glory, full of Grace.
  - 5 Lord, direct us in thy Way,  
Let us never from thee stray;  
Ever with us shew thy Love,  
Till we join with those above.



LXIX. ISA. xxxii. 1, 2. JOHN iv. 10, 14.

1 **J**ESU, Lover of the Soul,  
 Let us to thy Bosom fly;  
 While the swelling Waters roll,  
 While the Tempest still is high;  
 Hide us, Oh! our Saviour hide,  
 Till the Storm of Life is past;  
 Safe into the Haven guide,  
 Oh, receive our Souls at last.

2 Other Refuge have we none,  
 Safety let us find in thee;  
 Thou art Christ, and Thou alone,  
 Sent of God to make us free;  
 All our Help on Thee is laid,  
 Thou our Prophet, Priest, and King,  
 Cover, Lord, thy People's Head,  
 With the Shadow of thy Wing.

3 Plenteous Grace with Thee is found,  
 Grace to pardon all our Sin;  
 Let the healing Streams abound,  
 Make and keep us pure within.  
 Thou of Life the Fountain art;  
 Freely let us take of Thee;  
 Spring thou up within each Heart,  
 Now and to Eternity.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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LXX. I JOHN iv. 10, 14. LUKE xix. 10.

- 1 **W**HAT shall we render unto Thee,  
Thou glorious LORD of Life and Pow'r?  
Teach us to bow the humble Knee,  
Teach us with Thankfulness t'adore,  
To praise Thee as thy Saints above,  
To praise Thee for thy wond'rous Love.
- 2 When like lost Sheep we wander'd wide,  
To Death and Hell an easy Prey;  
When born along th' impetuous Tide  
Of this World's Sin and Vanity:  
God sent, amazing Grace! his Son,  
To die for Crimes that we had done.
- 3 He bore our Sins upon the Tree;  
To seek and save the Lost he came;  
There was he bound to set us free  
From Death and everlasting Shame:  
The captive Flock from Hell was freed,  
And ransom'd when their Shepherd bled.
- 4 Before the Father's awful Throne,  
Our merciful High Priest yet stands,  
And interceding for his own,  
The purchas'd Remnant now obtains;  
His People's everlasting Friend,  
Who loving—loves them to the End!

XXI

G. 3.

5 In



- 5 In him, our Lord, will we rejoice,  
 Who lov'd and bought us for his own,  
 We'll take him as our only Choice,  
 And cleave to him in Love alone :  
 Still growing up in Holiness,  
 Till call'd to meet him in the Skies.

LXXI. ACTS iv. 24, &c. 1 COR. xv. 25, 28.

- 1 **O**UR God reigns, ye Lands rejoice,  
 Lift ye Isles, a thankful Voice ;  
 Ev'ry Throne by One control'd  
 Well secures the passive World.
- 2 Higher than the Sons of Pride,  
 He bids raging Waves subside :  
 Whate'er Strifes the Nations fill,  
 The Whole centers to his Will.
- 3 How unfathomably wise,  
 Beauteous too his Counsel lies !  
 Ev'ry Way his Will is done,  
 Ev'ry Way his Justice shown.
- 4 Thoughts are vain against the LORD,  
 All subserves his standing Word ;  
 Satan lets, and Men object,  
 Yet the Thing they thwart, effect.
- 5 Subjects of the LORD be bold ;  
 JESUS will his Kingdom hold ;  
 Wheels encircling Wheels must run,  
 Each in Place to bring it on.



- 6 Blest is Faith, that trusts his Pow'r;  
 Blest are Saints that wait his Hour;  
 Hasten, great Conqueror, bring it near,  
 Let the glorious Close appear.

Hallelujah.

LXXII. GAL. vi. 14.

- 1 **W**HEN Saints survey the wond'rous Cross,  
 On which the Prince of Glory dy'd,  
 Their richest Gain they count but Loss,  
 And pour Contempt on all their Pride.

- 2 Forbid it then that we should boast,  
 Save in the Death of CHRIST, O God:  
 All the vain Things that charm us most,  
 We'd sacrifice them to his Blood.

- 3 See from his Head, his Hands and Feet,  
 Sorrow and Love flow mingled down!  
 Did e'er such Love and Sorrow meet,  
 Or Thorns compose so rich a Crown!

- 4 Were the whole Realm of Nature mine,  
 That were a Present far too small;  
 Love so amazing, so divine!  
 Demands my Soul, my Life, my All.

LXXIII.



66

LXXIII.

JOHN xv. 4, &amp;c.

1 SON of GOD ! thy Blessing grant,

Still supply our ev'ry Want;

Tree of Life, thine Influence shed,

With thy Sap our Spirits feed !

2 Tend'rest Branch, alas ! am I,

Wither without Thee, and die :

Weak as helpless Infancy

O confirm our Souls in Thee !

3 Unsustain'd by Thee, we fall !

Send the Strength for which we call !

Weaker than a bruised Reed,

Help we ev'ry Moment need.

4 All our Hopes on Thee depend ;

Love us ! save us to the End !

Give us the continuing Grace,

Take the everlasting Praise !

LXXIV. MATT. i. 21. xiv. 30.

1 DEAR Lord, attend my Pray'r,

And all my Wants relieve :

Possess, and make my Heart sincere,

And in me dwell, and live.



- 2 In Weakness I draw nigh  
Unto the Throne of Grace;  
Regard, O Lord, my feeble Cry,  
And fill me with thy Peace.
- 3 Thou read'st my naked Breast;  
For Liberty I grone;  
I sigh in thee, O Lord, to rest,  
To rest in Thee alone.
- 4 Fain would I hate my Sin,  
And ponder on thy Love;  
Till all be sanctify'd within.  
And my whole Heart's above.
- 5 If Trials vex my Mind,  
Close to thy Wounds I'd flee;  
No Refuge may I elsewhere find,  
No Refuge but in Thee.
- 6 To Thee I recommend  
My poor and helpless Soul;  
On Thee for future Grace depend;  
Be Thou my All in All.



LXXV. ROM. vi. 14. HEB. ii. 18.

1 **M**Y LORD, I'm fill'd with Wonder  
 To find Thee still so kind;  
 When I intensely ponder  
 The Coldness of my Mind;  
 My numberless Omissions,  
 My Negligence in Pray'r,  
 My manifold Commissions,  
 And Wand'rings here and there.

2 How many vile Affections  
 Surviving vex my Heart:  
 How strong are these Corruptions,  
 Which warring give me Smart:  
 The World, the Flesh, and Devil,  
 Strive to usurp the Sway;  
 Still tempting me to Evil,  
 To lead my Soul astray.

3 In lieu of loud Thanksgiving,  
 Wherein I ought t'abound;  
 I'm subject to complaining,  
 When Trials me surround:  
 My Want of Resignation  
 Disorders me within,  
 Gives Birth unto Temptation,  
 To Unbelief and Sin:



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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- 4 O Lord, rebuke the Tempter,  
And make and keep me clean;  
Thou art my Hope and Helper,  
Lord purge away my Sin:  
'Tis Thine to be forgiving  
The faithful mourning Race,  
And mine to be receiving  
The Bounties of thy Grace.

## LXXVI. MATT. ix. 13. xi. 28.

- 1 Sinners attend, attend, I pray,  
And hear the Gospel-word;  
Regard your Visitation-day,  
And entertain the Lord.
- 2 He calls unto the Sons of Men  
His glorious Grace to prove,  
That they in seeking may obtain  
Repentance, Faith, and Love.
- 3 "Give me thy Heart," the Saviour cries;  
Justly he doth it claim;  
And wilt thou, Sinner, CHRIST despise,  
And slight his Blood and Name?
- 4 His Arms are open to receive  
Whoever to Him flies;  
Pardon and Peace he'll freely give,  
And Love that never dies.

5 Come



- 5 Come then, repenting Sinner, come,  
 Receive this Heav'nly Guest;  
 To JESUS look, to JESUS run,  
 And enter into Rest.

## LXXVII. Rom. viii. 3.

- 1 ALL Men have sinn'd, and are become  
 Guilty before our GOD;  
 And yet there's Hope—not from the Law,  
 But from a Saviour's Blood.
- 2 Since Man hath lost his Righteousness,  
 His Strength and Wisdom too;  
 In CHRIST the Sinner's Help all lies,  
 The Law can nothing do.
- 3 Then let us, leaving all besides,  
 For Help to JESUS flee;  
 For JESUS is the LAMB of GOD,  
 Who Takes our Sins away.
- 4 To save us from the Curse and Death,  
 And purge away our Sin;  
 For this the Son of GOD was sent,  
 And died and rose again.
- 5 In CHRIST, both Righteousness and Strength,  
 Are to Believer's giv'n;  
 Our GOD, in Him, hath made us Saints,  
 And Heirs of Life and Heav'n.



- 6 CHRIST is my Helper when I fall,  
 My Advocate above :  
 My Peace, my Hope, my Way to GOD ;  
 And GOD himself is Love.

LXXVIII. REV. vii. 16, 17.

- 1 **H**OW happy are the Saints above,  
 Who taste, and see, and know,  
 The Fountain of eternal Love,  
 Whence all their Blessings flow !
- 2 Made free from Sin, from Sorrow free,  
 In Paradise they sit ;  
 And shout eternal Liberty,  
 And feel their Bliss complete.
- 3 With one glad Voice they join to bless  
 The FATHER and the Son ;  
 " Salvation unto GOD they cry,  
 Who sits upon the Throne."
- 4 His Honors also they proclaim,  
 Who made their Peace with GOD ;  
 " Salvation to the heav'nly Lamb,  
 Who bought us with his Blood."
- 5 Perfect in Knowledge and in Love,  
 With one Consent they own,  
 The Cause of all their Heav'n above  
 Is Grace, and CHRIST alone.

H

6 Were



- 6 Were I permitted but to hear,  
To catch their Heav'nly Flame;  
With them I'd sing, with them I'd praise  
JEHOVAH, and the Lamb.

## LXXIX. ACTS iv. 12. v. 21.

- 1 **A**ND must I have my Sins forgiv'n,  
And can't the Sinner enter Heav'n?  
Is it a Truth, as some declare,  
"Nothing unclean shall enter there?"
- 2 Then wo is me, for I'm undone;  
My Heart, my Nature is unclean:  
Ah whither shall my Spirit flee?  
And who can take my Sins away?
- 3 Fear not, thou guilty trembling Soul,  
Look unto JESUS, and be whole:  
He came by Water and by Blood,  
To cleanse and bring us near to God.
- 4 Salvation in his sacred Name  
The Oracles of Truth proclaim;  
He is the CHRIST, GOD's only Son,  
He dy'd for us, and he alone.
- 5 How sure this Truth! how great the Grace!  
That JESUS is the Sinner's Peace;  
Nor can one guilty Soul be lost,  
That JESUS makes his only Trust.



- 6 Believing in his Name, we prove  
His All-sufficiency and Love;  
And gladly evermore confess  
Jesus the Lord, our Righteousness.

## LXXX. ROM. i. 6. REV. v. 6.

- 1 **L**O! we are journeying home to God,  
Jesus hath bid us come;  
And in the Way his Children trod,  
We seek our FATHER'S Home.
- 2 We walk a narrow Path and rough,  
And we are tir'd and weak;  
Yet soon shall we have Rest enough  
In those blest'd Courts we seek.
- 3 Upon Mount Zion's distant Top,  
A Lamb our Eyes behold;  
It's Jesus,—look, ye Children, up;  
He calls us to his Fold.
- 4 We see Him with his Raiment red,  
As tho' besmear'd with Blood;  
As newly slain he stands: he bled,  
Us to redeem to God.
- 5 About Him, clad in snowy Vests,  
Appear a countless Throng;  
These are his Saints, his Kings, his Priests,  
Who sing th' eternal Song.



- 6 How bless'd, how more than happy these,  
Who thus their Lord attend I  
We, Brethren, in their Hosts shall praise,  
We soon shall there ascend.

*Cennick*

LXXXI. ISA. xxxv. 8, 9. JOHN xiv. 16.

- 1 JESUS, my all, to Heav'n is gone,  
He that I plac'd my Hopes upon;  
His Track I see, and I'll pursue  
The narrow Way till Him I view.
- 2 [The Way the holy Prophets went,  
The Road that leads from Banishment;  
The King's high Way of Holiness,  
I'll go; for all the Paths are Peace.]
- 3 No Stranger may proceed therein,  
No Lover of the World and Sin;  
No Lion, no devouring Care,  
No rav'nous Tyger shall be there
- 4 Yea, nothing may go up thereon,  
But trav'ling Souls, and I am one;  
Way-faring Men, to Canaan bound,  
Shall only in the Way be found.
- 5 [Nor shall the feeblest err therein,  
Tho' Fools esteem'd by carnal Men,  
But JESUS shall maintain their Right,  
To travel there, till Heaven's in Sight.]



- 6 This is the Way I long have sought,  
And mourn'd because I found it not;  
My Grief, my Burden long have been,  
Because I could not cease from Sin.
- 7 But when I heard the Saviour say,  
"Come hither, Soul; for I'm the Way."  
To Him I came for Rest and Peace,  
And find in Him true Happiness.
- 8 And now I'll tell to Sinners round  
What a dear Saviour I have found;  
I'll point to CHRIST's redeeming Blood,  
And say, "Behold the Way to God."

## LXXXII. REV. v. 6.—10. JUDE 21.

- 1 COME, my Soul, before the Lamb,  
Fall, and do him Reverence;  
Bless him for his Blood and Name,  
Sing his great Deliverance.
- 2 Why should Sorrow bow thee down,  
Trials or Temptation?  
Is not CHRIST upon the Throne  
Still thy strong Salvation?
- 3 What hast thou to do with Care,  
Why art thou so busy?  
CHRIST was slaughter'd, look thou there,  
Let that Scene amuse thee.

H 3.

4 Cast



- 4 Cast thy Burdens on the Lord,  
 Leave them with thy Saviour;  
 He (whose Hands for thee were bor'd)  
 Can and will deliver.
- 5 Turn thee to thy Rest, my Soul,  
 Turn thee, and discover  
 How he yet is merciful;  
 Turn thee to thy Lover.
- 6 Leave thy earthly Things behind,  
 Mind alone thy Saviour;  
 Count thou all beside but Wind,  
 Trample on it ever.

## LXXXIII. GAL. v. 6. vi. 15, 16.

- 1 WITH CHRIST our Lord we sup,  
 And ev'ry Saint comes in,  
 That is desirous, with Consent,  
 For to partake therein.
- 2 No honest Soul's kept out  
 Their Presence we desire,  
 No new Engagement, no new Bond  
 Do we at all require.
- 3 But welcome Saints, as Saints,  
 Of all we make but one;  
 Exhorting one another more  
 To live to CHRIST alone.



- 4 Our Bond is Christian Love,  
Our Bound our Maker's Word;  
In renting Times our Study is  
To walk with one Accord.
- 5 If any Saint dissent,  
And separatist be,  
He may see cause to blame himself,  
And so his Brethren free.
- 6 These things we take in hand,  
For troubles may be near,  
Take Time and Mercies, while they are,  
Ere long they may be dear.

## LXXXIV. PSALM xxv. 7, 11. li. 12.

- 1 **W**ITHOUT the Presence of my God,  
Dead to the Sense of pard'ning Blood;  
It cannot be, my troubled Mind  
Should any Peace or Comfort find.
- 2 How can my Soul refuse to mourn,  
Until the Comforter return?  
How can my Spirit be at Rest,  
Till CHRIST appear to make me blest?
- 3 But tho' thou long thyself refrain,  
I'll wait; for other Help is vain;  
For Refuge where can Sinners run,  
To whom, O Lord, but thee alone?
- 4 Thou,



- 4 Thou, who for Sinners once wast slain,  
Once dead but now alive again;  
Grant me O Lord, to know and prove,  
The Pow'r and Sweetness of thy Love.
- 5 Give me to feel my Sins forgiv'n,  
To know myself an Heir of Heav'n:  
My Conscience sprinkle with thy Blood,  
And fill me with the Love of God.

## LXXXV. MATT. xi. 28.

- 1 **T**O JESUS, O my Soul, depart;  
He heals the Sinner's broken heart;  
His Blood a sov'reign Cordial is,  
To give the wounded Conscience Ease.
- 2 When CHRIST for Sinners bled and dy'd,  
God's righteous Law was satisfy'd  
Hence all that in his Name believe  
Are freely justify'd, and live.
- 3 Not one by Sin that's wretched made,  
But loves to hear that CHRIST hath died;  
For JESUS only, and his Blood,  
The Sinner reconciles to God.
- 4 Oh! happy Souls, that are at rest  
In CHRIST, for ye are truly blest:  
Nothing but CHRIST we need to know;  
From him eternal Comforts flow.—



- 5 The Heart that's destitute of this,  
Is destitute of Happiness;  
And he's a Stranger unto God,  
That knows not Jesus and his Blood.

## LXXXVI. PSALM xl. 6, 7, 8.

- 1 **T**HANKS be to GOD for JESUS CHRIST,  
The holy heav'nly Lamb,  
Who gave himself a Sacrifice,  
And dy'd to ransom Man.

- 2 Justice the Sinner had condemn'd;  
But GOD is rich in Grace,  
And therefore sent his Son to die  
For Adam's sinful Race.

- 3 Freely, the Son obedient, came  
(True Son of God most high:)  
Well-pleas'd to do his Father's Will,  
Well-pleas'd for Men to die.

- 4 He took, he groan'd beneath the Load,  
Thy pond'rous Load of Sin;  
For this, my Soul, for sinful Men,  
The Son of GOD was slain.

- 5 His Pity, and his Love how great!  
Freely for thee he bled;  
That thou might'st live, himself he gave,  
To suffer in thy stead.

6 O happy



- 6 O happy Souls, that seek and know,  
In CHRIST, the GOD of Love;  
Thrice happy in his Service here,  
And in his Heav'n above.

LXXXVII. LUKE xix. 41, 42. JOHN v. 40.

- 1 OUR JESUS is the CHRIST of GOD,  
Come Sinners, CHRIST receive : —  
He dy'd for such ; but, Oh, how few  
Will come to him and live !
- 2 Look to the Cross, thou guilty Soul,  
And see how JESUS lov'd ;  
What heart of Stone beholds this Sight,  
And turns away unmov'd ?
- 3 For Rebels, for his Foes he bled,  
For Sinners such as thee ;  
And by his Blood, aloud proclaims,  
A Pardon full and free.
- 4 Behold he grieves ; should'st thou despise  
Such matchless Love as this,  
And Angels with Amazement view  
The Wretch that flights his Grace !

LXXXVIII. HEB. ii. 10. v. 8, 9.

- 1 TIME was, — when in this Wilderness  
JESUS, the Son of GOD,  
Was seen to travel in Distress  
Beneath Sin's pond'rous Load.

2 His



- 2 His People's Sin and Curse he bore,  
He felt the Wrath divine;  
Nor was the dreadful Conflict o'er,  
Till he had finish'd Sin.
- 3 By Suff'rings CHRIST was perfect made,  
Able to save the Lost;  
Thro' Death, our Debt immense, he paid,  
Unto the uttermost.
- 4 When CHRIST fulfill'd all Righteousness,  
For us obey'd and dy'd;  
The Law receiv'd its whole Demand,  
Was fully satisfy'd.
- 5 Cleave then, ye Saints, to CHRIST alone,  
Upon his Fulness live;  
Ye Sinners, to the Saviour come,  
And Pardon you'll receive.

LXXXIX. EZEK. xvi. 6. ROM. iv. 5. I COR. i. 18.

- 1 COME, Brethren, let us join to bless,  
The GOD of Justice, Truth, and Grace;  
Who spared not, but gave his Son  
To die for Sins that we had done.
- 2 The Doctrine of the Cross is Peace,  
And leads to endless Happiness;  
'Tis here our Souls both prove and know,  
True Wisdom, and Salvation too.
- 3 JESUS his Wounds a Life convey,  
That never dies nor fades away;  
By these the Sinner in his Blood,  
Comes, with Acceptance, near to GOD.

4 O may



- 4 O may I never rove again;  
But this, all teaching else is vain;  
Salvation flows, my Lord, from thee,  
Nail'd, and expiring on the Tree.
- 5 Eternal Blessings to the Lamb,  
Ascribe Salvation to his Name;  
Gladly we rest beneath his Cross,  
Who once was slain, and lives for us.

XC. PSALM xcvi. 1, &c. REV. xii. 11.

- 1 **T**hanksgiving shall employ my Tongue,  
And speak the Goodness of the LORD;  
I'll utter forth a grateful Song  
To JESUS the incarnate WORD.
- 2 My Soul shall sing JEHOVAH's Praise  
Tho' others silent, dumb remain;  
And whilst I sing the God of Grace,  
I'll also sing and bless the Lamb.
- 3 "Worthy is He, the Angels cry,  
Glory and Honor to the Lamb;"  
And Saints redeem'd proclaim on high,  
He's worthy, who for us was slain.
- 4 These holy, happy Spirits know,  
To them the Riches of his Grace;  
What heav'nly Blessings from him flow,  
And ever sing him Songs of Praise.

5 And



5 And shall not we ourselves approve  
In grateful Hymns of Praise to God?  
And celebrate his dying Love  
Who came and bought us with his Blood?

6 Behold, from us he merits Praise:  
Salvation to JEHOVAH's Name:  
Adored be the Father's Grace,  
And endless Honors to the Lamb.

XCI. HEB. vii. 19.

1 **A**H, whither can my Spirit flee,  
To flee from Wrath and Sin?  
To whom, O Lord, to whom but Thee,  
For Men, for Sinners slain?

2 In vain I seek, in vain I run  
Or here, or there for Peace;  
The Blood of CHRIST alone, can give  
The guilty Conscience Ease.

3 If to the Law or Priest I fly,  
To have my Sins forgiv'n;  
In vain for Help to them I cry,  
To make my Peace with Heav'n.

4 CHRIST only can my Sin remove,  
And fill my Soul with Peace;  
For him hath GOD the Father seal'd,  
And he the Saviour is.

I

5 Thy



5 Thy Name, dear JESUS, Lamb of God,  
Relieves the troubled Soul;  
The Balsam of thy precious Blood,  
Makes wounded Spirits whole.

6 Therefore to thee, O Lord, alone,  
I'll come in all Distress;  
Be thou my Wisdom and my Hope,  
My Strength and Righteousness.

XCH. EPH. iii. 19.

1 WHEN JESUS brings my Spirit nigh  
To view his Wounds on Calvary;  
My Soul within me burns to prove  
The Greatness of his dying Love.

2 What Torment, Agony and Pain,  
Did CHRIST endure, lost Man to gain!  
It cost him all his Life and Blood  
To reconcile us unto God.

3 So great, so wonderful the Price,  
So infinite the Ransom was;  
The heav'nly Host in vain assay'd  
To estimate the Ransom paid.

4 Redeem'd by such a countless Sum,  
From Sin, and Hell, and Wrath to come;  
Nor Saints below, nor Saints above,  
Enough can praise redeeming Love.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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## XCIII. PSALM lxxi. 16.

- 1 **Y**E Saints and Children of my God,  
Whom **CHRIST** hath purchas'd with his Blood,  
Your Hearts prepare, your Voices raise,  
To sing your Saviour's worthy Praise.
- 2 When guilty, helpless, and undone,  
God gave for us his only Son;  
And **JESUS** gave himself to die,  
To save our Souls from Misery.
- 3 **CHRIST** is the Lamb, for Sinners slain,  
The dying Friend of guilty Men;  
His Word, his Cross, his precious Blood,  
Direct, and bring us near to God.
- 4 Of Him, my Saviour and my King,  
I'll ever boast and ever sing;  
And **CHRIST**, shall be my constant plea,  
For he alone hath dy'd for me.

## XCIV. REV. v. 13.

- 1 **A**WAKE, my Heart, awake, my Tongue,  
To sing thy Maker's Praise,  
Let Men and Angels join as one,  
To praise the GOD of Grace.
- 2 Praise him, ye Seraphs of the Sky,  
And spread his Fame abroad;  
Ye Saints, by Grace, to GOD brought nigh,  
Exalt redeeming Blood.

I 2

3 Sing



- 3 Sing the new Song of Saints above,  
 Redeem'd from Sin and Woe;  
 And shout aloud the Saviour's Love,  
 How Jesus bled for you.
- 4 Publish and sing, and spread abroad,  
 The Honors of the Lamb;  
 Make known the Mystery of God,  
 And glorify his Name.
- 5 Let all in Heav'n and Earth proclaim  
 The Wonders of the Cross;  
 And all that love, adore his Name  
 Who gave his Son for us.
- 6 With Heart and Voice, with Lip and Life,  
 We'll join to praise his Name;  
 And thus declare our Thankfulness  
 To God, and to the Lamb.

XCV. JOHN x. 10. 36. ACTS xiii. 38, 39.

- 1 **W**HAT can the guilty Sinner do,  
 That trembling stands condemn'd to die?  
 Moses, the Law, and Conscience too,  
 Confirm the Sentence and Decree:  
 To save him who durst interpose?  
 What Heart such Love and Pity knows?

2 Welcome,



- 2 Welcome, thou Lover of my Soul,  
 Jesus, the Sinner's Friend appears;  
 He comes, my Sorrows to controul,  
 And banish all my guilty Fears:  
 He comes to take my Sins away,  
 And save my Soul from Misery.
- 3 Compassion moves his tender Breast;  
 He's full of Pity, Grace and Love;  
 His bowels cannot, will not rest,  
 Till all my Horrors he remove;  
 Till he the Stroke of Justice feel,  
 And save my sinking Soul from Hell.
- 4 Freely he came to bear the Wrath,  
 The heavy Wrath of God, my Due;  
 For me he bore that cursed Death,  
 And sav'd me from eternal Woe.  
 Thus Jesus suffer'd in my Stead,  
 A Saviour, and a Friend indeed.
- 5 Great is the Myst'ry of his Love,  
 To Men, to such a Wretch as me;  
 Yea, all the heav'nly Hosts above,  
 With Wonder saw the Saviour die:  
 Thanks be to GOD, from whom he came,  
 And endless Honors to the Lamb.

## XCVI. PSALM cxliii. 7, &amp;c.

- 1 **I**N many Dangers when distress,  
 In many Sorrows, Griefs and Cares,  
 In many Difficulties past,  
 In many Trials, many Fears,



My God hath me Deliv'rance giv'n;  
I cry'd, and lo, he heard from Heav'n.

- 2 And shall I now distrust and die?  
Not shorten'd is thy Hand, my God;  
Thou canst my ev'ry Want supply,  
Thou may'st thro' the Redeemer's Blood;  
O would'st thou shorten thy Delay,  
And come, and chase my Foes away.
- 3 Send happy Tidings from Above,  
From Heav'n my Soul desires to hear;  
Surround me with thy Truth and Love,  
And bring thy great Salvation near;  
Oh, send thy holy Spirit down,  
And make thy Truth and Pow'r known.

XCVII. . 1 John iv. 10. 1 Thess. iv. 7.

- 1 **C**OME, let us now make known  
The Wonders of our God,  
Who gave his only Son  
To save us with his Blood;  
From thence we prove  
To Men below, and taste and know,  
That God is Love.
- 2 The Love of God was such,  
To make us Sinners free,  
As can't be prais'd too much  
Thro' all Eternity;  
Besides his own,  
There never was such depth of Grace,  
Such Love made known.

3 Then



3 Then let me gladly go  
 To spread the News abroad,  
 And tell the World below  
 The wond'rous Love of God;  
 And them intreat,  
 To join as one, in making known,  
 His Love so great.

4 And now 'tis only those  
 That gladly it believe,  
 And are no more his Foes,  
 The Benefit receive;  
 Then happy they  
 Who CHRIST embrace, and God's free Grace,  
 Eternally.

5 [As doth my Tongue and Heart  
 The GOD of Love adore;  
 So let my Walk impart  
 His Praises evermore,  
 And thus declare,  
 By Righteousness, the Fruits of Grace,  
 A Faith sincere.

6 Studious to flee from Sin  
 For ever let me be;  
 Repelling Thoughts unclean,  
 And all Iniquity;  
 And thereby prove  
 That I am one, he gave his Son,  
 The Fruit of Love.



- 7 Oh may I thus be found,  
 In Holiness and Grace;  
 Most richly to abound,  
 Walking in Wisdom's Ways;  
 Therein to shine,  
 And make it clear, both far and near,  
 That CHRIST is mine.]

XCVIII. Isa. liii. 9, 10. 1 PET. iii. 18.

- 1 **T**HE Son of GOD for Sinners died :—  
 All that believe are justified :  
 Behold Him bleeding on the Cross;  
 Behold Him sacrific'd for us.
- 2 There JESUS, innocent and free  
 From Sin, and all iniquity;  
 His Soul, for Sin, an Off'ring made,  
 And Sinners Debt, for Sin, he paid.
- 3 Trace Him, my Fellow-Sinners, thro'  
 The Grief, and Shame he bore for you;  
 Until you find Him pierc'd and slain;  
 And then by Faith behold the Man.
- 4 His Life was spent in doing Good;  
 Fulfilling all the Law of GOD;  
 But yet his Soul was full of Woe:  
 This is the Man that bled for you!
- 5 Now draw our Souls to love thee, Lord;  
 Constrain us to obey thy Word:  
 Arise, O slaughter'd Lamb of GOD,  
 And conquer us with thy own Blood.



6 Save us from Pride, and Lust within,  
From Hell, and from the World and Sin;  
And let our Souls, renew'd by Grace,  
Abound in Fruits of Righteousness.

7 Thy faithful Foll'wers, bleeding Lamb,  
Would feel thy Love, and bless thy Name,  
And rest by Faith alone on Thee;  
Shouting, "Free Grace hath made us free."

XCIX. MATT. xi. 28. JOHN vi. 37.

1 ARE any here that mourn for Sin,  
With Guilt and with the Law oppress'd?  
Go, burdened Sinner, to the Lamb,  
Believe in Him, and be at Rest.

2 Are any here that long have strove  
By Works Salvation to obtain?  
Go likewise ye, to JESUS go;  
For CHRIST is never sought in vain.

3 Tho' Moses cannot give you Life;  
Yet there's Salvation in the Lamb;  
The Law condemns, and CHRIST alone  
Brings Grace and Pardon thro' his Name.

4 Are any here whose trembling Souls  
Are at the Brink of black Dispair?  
Trust also ye in Jesu's Blood,  
And all your Sins shall disappear.



- 5 Lost Sinners JESUS came to save,  
In such he magnifies his Grace;  
Believe and you are justify'd  
From Sin and all Unrighteousness.
- 6 [Are any here that long have sought,  
But sought in vain true Joy and Peace?  
Wait ye by Faith for JESUS, wait,  
Until he manifest his Grace.—
- 7 Now let our Souls together run  
And never faint in Zion's Road;  
On JESUS let us keep our Eye,  
For he's our Life, and Way to GOD.]
- 8 [His Love, his Truth shall be our Theme,  
That Love which bought us with his Blood;  
Until by Grace our Souls are brought  
To rest with him, our Rest, in GOD.
- 9 We'll shout Salvation to the Lamb,  
Salvation to our GOD in Him;  
Eternal Blessings to his Name:  
Be this, my Soul, thy endless Theme.]

C. PROV. viii. 22, 23, MIC. v. 2.

- 1 **B**EFORE the Worlds were made,  
Ere Time its Course began;  
JEHOVAH, GOD of Gods, decreed,  
Messiah's future reign.



- 2 The Father loves the Son,  
And having rais'd him high;  
He sent him forth, in his great Name,  
To save, and to destroy.
- 3 Girt with Omnipotence,  
He meets the Rebel Foe;  
Whose goings forth have been of old,  
Rebellion to subdue.
- 4 In vain hath Hell assay'd  
God's Chosen to dethrone;  
For Heav'n's high Council hath decreed  
That Honor to the Son.
- 5 His Meekness, Wisdom, Grace,  
His Justice, Truth, and Blood,  
Proclaim his Right to live and reign,  
Exalted by our God.
- 6 Go on, victorious Prince,  
Thou true MELCHISEDEC;  
Rule in the midst of all thy Foes,  
And rescue GOD's Elect.
- 7 The Residue bring in,  
The Purchase of thy Blood;  
Perfect the Work thou hast begun,  
The finish'd Work of GOD.



## CI. ROM. viii. 32.

- 1 **I**S any Thing too hard for God?  
 What won't he for his Children do?  
 Dear in his Sight is JESU'S Blood,  
 And dear the Purchase of it too.
- 2 Our ev'ry Want He will supply,  
 All Difficulties can remove;  
 For us he gave his Son to die,  
 And can he now forget to love?
- 3 His Spirit he has sent from Heav'n,  
 Dead Souls to quicken and revive;  
 For JESU'S sake, to us 'tis given,  
 Both to repent and to believe.
- 4 What further dost thou want, my Soul?  
 What Strength, what Holiness, what Peace?  
 If thou art not of JESUS full,  
 Behold he gives thee Grace for Grace.
- 5 Believe, and ask whate'er thou wilt;  
 Believing ask, thou shalt obtain;  
 For lo! the Saviour shed his Blood,  
 Because thou should'st not ask in vain.

## CII. JOHN xvi. 23, 24.

- 1 **M**Y rising Pow'rs ascend to God,  
 And fix and rest above;  
 Enters my Soul, within the Veil,  
 To meet redeeming Love.

2 Thro'



2 Thro' the dear Saviour's Name and Blood

I fain would force my Way;

When in the World, I know, he said,

"Believe, and follow me."

3 Nothing but Doubts and Unbelief

Can keep my Soul from Good;

I'm straiten'd only in myself,

Not straiten'd in my God.

4 Aided by Grace, I will no more

His Promise disbelieve;

For God that cannot lie hath said,

"Believe, and you shall live."

5 Now let my Spirit upward soar,

And call for Help on high;

And wrestling by his Spirit's Pow'r,

He'll not my Sin deny.

6 Amazing Truth! yet so it is,

Thro' CHRIST's prevailing Blood,

No poor and sin-distressed Soul

Can seek in vain to God.

### CIII. JOHN vi. 27, 35.

1 LET worldly Cares and worldly Men

No more disturb my Peace again;

My Heart is fix'd, my Soul is there,

Where CHRIST, and Saints, and Angels are.



- 2 To you I sought in all my Need,  
And nothing found whereon to feed,  
But Husk and Chaff, and baser Food,  
Not fit for Souls redeem'd with Blood.
- 3 Therefore I'll go to meet my Lord,  
His Table's free, and richly stor'd;  
My longing Soul he satisfies,  
And all my num'rous Wants supplies.
- 4 When at his heav'nly Feast I sit,  
Beneath the SAVIOUR's pierced Feet;  
I find my weary Soul at Rest,  
And in his Love supremely blest.

## CIV. 1 JOHN i. 7. REV. ii. 5.

- 1 **E**Xalted be thy Name,  
Thou wounded Lamb of GOD;  
Thy Saints with joyful Lips proclaim  
The Merit of thy Blood.
- 2 Their gladden'd Hearts shall muse  
The Wonders of thy Cross;  
Their Tongues shall spread the welcome News,  
To Sinners in Distress.
- 3 From thee Life's Balsam flow'd,  
Immortal Souls to heal;  
Thy Death, and thine atoning Blood,  
Can never, never fail.



- 4 Guilt's dead' est deepest Wound,  
Is healed by thy Cross;  
And all the Plague of Sin profound,  
Is purg'd away as Dross.
- 5 The Pow'rs of Darkneſs flee  
At thy victorious Name;  
And Death and all Iniquity  
Are vanquiſh'd by the Lamb.
- 6 Thy Stripes have made us whole,  
By Pow'r divine apply'd;  
And ev'ry true believing Soul  
Is freely juſtify'd.
- 7 Salvation, Pow'r, and Praise,  
To GOD and to the LAMB;  
Let Heav'n and Earth, with one glad Voice,  
Unite, and ſay, Amen.

## CV. MARK xii. 29, 32, 36.

- 1 JEHOVAH, GOD of Gods, MOST HIGH,  
What Tongue can ſpeak thy wond'rous  
Who art, and waſt, and ſtill ſhalt be, [Name !  
The great unchangeable I AM.
- 2 All but thyſelf dependent are,  
Thou art the Head of Heads, SUPREME;  
Thou only ſelf-exiſtent art,  
And JAH, JEHOVAH is thy Name.



- 3 Thou art the Father of our Lord,  
The God of thine anointed Son;  
We worship Thee in CHRIST the Word,  
We worship Thee as God alone.
- 4 The Heav'ns and Earth which thou hast made,  
Thy glorious Deity proclaim;  
But in thy mightier Works of Grace  
Thy Godhead is more clearly seen.
- 5 In CHRIST, thy Justice and thy Grace,  
Are clearly read, and fully known;  
These, are the Glory of thy Name,  
And these are seen in CHRIST alone.
- 6 GOD's wond'rous Love in CHRIST to Men,  
Deserves our highest Thanks and Praise;  
Oh may our Hearts affect our Tongues  
To magnify the God of Grace.

## CVI. PSALM xxv. 9. MATT. v. 5.

- 1 **P**EACE, O my Soul, nor be afraid  
Of what thy Foes can do;  
A tho' they rage, be patient still,  
And on in Meekness go.
- 2 Mildness and Love shall overcome,  
Where Wrath and Fury sail;  
Truth and Sincerity shall stand,  
When Falshood can't prevail.



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- 3 Yield not to Passion's haughty Sway,  
For Pride lays lurking there;  
Be ev'ry Action, Peace, and Love,  
And ev'ry Word sincere.
- 4 Honor thy FATHER and thy GOD,  
By Works of Righteousness;  
While JESUS and his precious Blood,  
Thy Hope and Glory is.

CVII. I COR. ii. 2. vi. 19, 20.

- 1 **K**EPT by his Grace, who gave me Birth,  
And plac'd me happily on Earth;  
To Him myself, my all, I give,  
However thoughtless others live.
- 2 Lost by the Fall, enslav'd to Sin,  
But now by CHRIST redeem'd again;  
I doubly owe myself to God,  
To live no more to Flesh and Blood.
- 3 Enabled by redeeming Grace,  
Henceforth I'll live to Righteousness;  
O! may I know, and Him obey,  
Who is the true and living Way.
- 4 No Happiness besides esteem,  
But that alone which flows from Him;  
Endeav'ring, seeking this to know,  
Nor more than CHRIST, nor less below.

K 3

CVIII.



CVIII. 1 COR. i. 24.

**B**OTH Jews and Gentiles dare deride  
The Mystery of God;  
They slight the Saviour crucify'd,  
And trample on his Blood.

2 Self-Righteousness and Reason's Pride,  
Thro' Sin's Deceitfulness;  
Have turn'd their foolish Hearts aside  
From CHRIST, the Way of Peace.

3 Yet God's Elect in Him behold  
The brightest Glories shine;  
The call'd by Grace, with Joy untold,  
Adore the Man divine.

4 CHRIST and his bloody Cross their Theme,  
Shall fill their Heart, their Tongue;  
Whilst Angels that revere his Name  
Shall join the ransom'd Throng.

5 CHRIST is made Head and Lord of all,  
Exalted by our God:—  
Let ev'ry Knee to JESUS bow,  
And spread his Fame abroad.

6 Wisdom and Pow'r to Him belongs,  
Both Saints and Angels sing;  
Immortal Praises fill their Tongues  
In Honor to their King.



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CIX. ROM. x. 3, 4.

- 1 **I**N vain do Pharisees essay  
By Works themselves to justify;  
Thy Righteousness, O God, exceeds  
Their Duties, and their brightest Deeds;
- 2 Proud Moralists shall strive in vain  
The Law's Perfection to attain;  
Whilst Sinners, self-condemn'd, receive  
The Gift of Righteousness, and live.
- 3 **CHRIST**, in his Life, hath clearly show'd  
What means the Righteousness of God;  
Whose Heart and Character express  
The Whole of legal Righteousness.
- 4 In Him the Christian's Hope is laid,  
By his Obedience righteous made;  
Thro' **CHRIST** he also waits by Grace  
His perfecting in Holiness.

CX. JOHN i. 16. 1 COR. i. 30.

- 1 **CHRIST** is the Way, and **CHRIST** alone,  
In which my Soul desires to run;  
Thy richest Grace in him display'd,  
Makes me both clean and free indeed,  
2 By



- 2 By Him, as thro' a Channel, flows,  
Of Gospel-grace, the happy News;  
And in the Stream of his pure Blood,  
We Pardon find and Peace with God.
- 3 Wisdom and Light to us appear,  
From CHRIST, the bright and Morning-star;  
Save that which we from CHRIST obtain,  
All Knowledge else, and Pow'r is vain.
- 4 Unfading Riches to us come,  
And Glory here on Earth begun;  
And Love, and Truth, and solid Peace,  
Thro' Christ, the Lord, our Righteousness.
- 5 Humility, and ev'ry Grace,  
To guide our Souls in Wisdom's Ways;  
And the blest Spirit of our God,  
Flows to us thro' the SAVIOUR's Blood.

## CXI. EPH. ii. 1—5.

- 1 **M**Y Infant-days, O God,  
An evil Heart betray'd;  
The Sinners Path I trod,  
And JESUS disobey'd;  
I'm not consum'd, I'm not in Hell,  
Because thy Mercies never fail.

2 Thy



- 2 Thy Counsels I despis'd,  
Against them shut mine Ear;  
And often, tho' chastis'd,  
The Rod refus'd to hear:  
How great thy Goodness none can say,  
To stubborn Sinners, such as me.
- 3 My Friends and Relatives  
Persuaded me in vain,  
To quit the Sinner's Path,  
The Road that I was in;  
In vain they strove to change my Mind,  
I strongly still to Sin inclin'd.
- 4 Thy wond'rous Patience then  
I now adore and see,  
Thou would'st not strive in vain  
To win my Heart to thee;  
But thy Long-suffering mad'st known,  
That Grace might have the Praise alone.
- 5 [ And nothing now but Grace,  
Free Grace shall be my Song;  
No other Theme but this  
Employ my feeble Tongue;  
For now my Soul can truly say,  
Unsought for, thou wast found of me. ]
- 6 [ Thy Mercies, O my God,  
I'll evermore proclaim;  
And tell the World abroad  
That Mercy is thy Name;  
To Sinners Mercy, Grace and Peace,  
Thro' CHRIST, his Blood and Righteousness. ]
- 7 Thy



- 7 Thy free and glorious Grace,  
 Thy tender Mercies, Lord;  
 Thro' Jesus will I praise,  
 Them evermore record;  
 I'm not consum'd, I'm not in Hell,  
 Because thy Mercies never fail.

## CXII. EPH. iii. 14—19.

- 1 **P**REPARE me, O my God,  
 To stand before thy Face;  
 Wash, and behold me in the Blood  
 That Pardon brings, and Peace.
- 2 My ev'ry Lust subdue,  
 Thy glorious Grace make known;  
 The Spirit of my Mind renew,  
 And save me in thy Son.
- 3 Thro' Him my Spirit cries,  
 That dy'd and lives for Men;  
 Who gave himself a Sacrifice,  
 To take away my Sin.
- 4 Thro' CHRIST for perfect Peace  
 Shall be my constant Pray'r;  
 For Pardon and Supplies of Grace,  
 Till God vouchsafe to hear.



- 5 Till full of CHRIST I soar  
With all my Soul above;  
Till my full Heart can hold no more  
Of everlasting Love.

CXIII. MATT. xiii. 19—23.

- 1 THE Thoughtless and the Blind,  
That hear the Word of God,  
And no Advantage find,  
Let Satan steal their Food;  
But, O my Soul, do thou give Ear,  
The Word with Understanding hear.

- 2 Others receive it well,  
And for a while rejoice;  
They dread the Thoughts of Hell,  
And talk of heav'nly Joys;  
The saving Word they gladly hear,  
And seem undoubtedly sincere.

- 3 But when Temptations come,  
Their green and tender shoot  
Is quickly scorch'd and gone,  
For Want of CHRIST the Root;  
But, O my Soul, let CHRIST in thee  
The Root and Hope of Glory be.

4 Others



- 4 Others again we read,  
Unto the Word give Ear;  
But theirs is overspread,  
And chok'd with worldly Care:  
My Soul, be thine Affections risen  
With CHRIST, thy great Reward in Heav'n.

- 5 But happy News I hear,  
Another Sort remain;  
Whose Hearts prepared are  
For the celestial Grain;  
Lo these, thro' Grace, their calling prove  
By Fruits of Righteousness and Love.

- 6 Among these chosen few,  
Oh might I number'd be;  
And endless Life pursue,  
And live, my God, to Thee;  
May CHRIST, the Seed in me be found;  
My Heart the good and fruitful Ground.

CXIV. Isa. lvii. 14.

- 1 **W**HAT blessed News is this  
That Gospel-preachers bear;  
Proclaiming pard'ning Grace  
To all both far and near!  
"Peace, Peace to all that do believe,  
"And CHRIST his Righteousness receive."



- 2 Lo! o'er the Mountains they  
With joyful Tidings come;  
Proclaiming Liberty,  
Inviting Rebels Home;  
Peace, Peace, &c.
- 3 Ye burden'd Souls, they cry,  
Lift up your Heads, rejoice;  
Salvation is brought nigh  
To Sinners in Distress.  
Peace, Peace, &c.
- 4 Ye wretched Sons of Men,  
O wherefore will you die?  
We now to you proclaim  
Eternal Liberty.  
Peace, Peace, &c.
- 5 Happy if ye pursue  
Salvation in the Lamb;  
For now we preach to you  
Forgiveness in his Name;  
Peace, Peace, &c.

CXV. MATT. vii. 14. ROM. ix. 31, 32.

- 2 **H**OW many Sinners blindly stray  
From the celestial Road;  
What Multitudes mistake the Way  
That leads thro' CHRIST to GOD!



- 2 Some blindly seek, and hope, and strive,  
Salvation to obtain ;  
But seeking not in CHRIST to live,  
They hope and strive in vain.
- 3 Thro' Unbelief how many die  
That Righteousness pursue !  
For JESUS only is the Way  
Of Life, and Pardon too.
- 4 Alas ! how many Souls are lost  
Thro' Ignorance and Pride :  
How few, that freely, gladly boast  
A JESUS crucify'd.

## CXVI. MATT. vii. 8.

- 1 **B**less'd are those that seek to God  
For Help, thro' CHRIST alone ;  
Whose Hope is in the FATHER's Grace,  
And Merits of the SON.
- 2 Blessed are they, whose Hearts believe  
CHRIST able is to save ;  
And wait Salvation to receive ;  
Nor other Refuge have.
- 3 Blessed are those that never faint  
In waiting for their God ;  
But trust he hears their Soul's Complaint,  
Thro' CHRIST's atoning Blood.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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- 4 Thrice happy they who live by Faith,  
And walk in Truth and Love;  
Who, whilst they sojourn here on Earth,  
Have Fellowship above.
- 5 Blessed, for ever blessed those,  
In whom the Love of God;  
Ever increasing, ever grows,  
Divinely shed abroad.

## CXVII. PSALM lxxxix. 1, 14, 15, 16.

- 1 **T**HY tender Mercies, O my God,  
Deserve my loudest Praise;  
Whose plenteous Mercy, Truth and Love,  
Hath kept me all my Days.
- 2 In many Dangers have I been,  
And great Distresses known;  
But Mercy, and thy Hand unseen,  
Hath sav'd me thro' thy Son.
- 3 Each Day and Night aloud proclaim  
The Mercies of my God;  
His Mercy now sustains my Frame,  
And fills my Soul with Good.
- 4 Mercy shall ever be my Song  
Whilst here I dwell below;  
And when thro' Mercy I'm with thee,  
I'll sing of Mercy too.



- 5 Nothing but Mercy will I own,  
Besides a Saviour's Blood,  
Hath kept me in this lower World,  
And brought me Home to God.

CXVIII. *For the Lord's Day.*

- 1 Sweet is the Work, my God, my King,  
To praise thy Name, give Thanks and sing;  
To shew thy Love by Morning-light,  
And talk of all thy Truth at Night.
- 2 Sweet is the Day of sacred Rest,  
No mortal Care shall seize my Breast;  
O may my Heart in Tune be found,  
Like David's Harp of solemn Sound.
- 3 My Heart shall triumph in my Lord,  
And bless his Works, and bless his Word;  
Thy Works of Grace, how bright they shine!  
How deep thy Counsels! how divine!
- 4 [ Fools never raise their Thoughts so high;  
Like Brutes they live, like Brutes they die;  
Like Grass they flourish, till thy Breath  
Blast them in everlasting Death.
- 5 But I shall share a glorious Part,  
When Grace hath well refin'd my Heart,  
And fresh Supplies of Joys are shed  
Like holy Oil to cheer my Head. ]



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- 6 When in thy Presence I appear,  
And all thy promis'd Glory there;  
No Foe shall then disturb my Peace;  
There all my Fears and Griefs shall cease.
- 7 Sin (my worst Enemy before)  
Shall vex my Eyes and Ears no more:  
My inward Foes shall all be slain,  
Nor Satan break my Peace again.
- 8 Then shall I see, and hear, and know,  
All I desir'd or wish'd below;  
And ev'ry Pow'r find sweet Employ  
In that eternal World of Joy.

## CXIX. *The same.*

- 1 **T**HOU, Lord, who daily feed'st thy Sheep,  
Mak'st them a weekly Feast;  
Thy Flocks meet in their sev'ral Folds  
Upon this Day of Rest.
- 2 Welcome, and dear unto my Soul,  
Are these sweet Feasts of Love;  
But what a Sabbath shall I keep  
When I shall rest above!
- 3 I come, I wait, I hear, I pray;  
Thy Footsteps, Lord, I trace:  
I sing to think this is the Way  
Unto my SAVIOUR'S FACE.

L 3

4 These



- 4 These are my Preparation-Days :  
And when my Soul is dress'd,  
These Sabbaths shall deliver me  
To mine eternal Rest.

CXX. *The same.*

- 1 **H**OW pleasant is the Place, O LORD !  
Where Saints are met to hear thy Word ;  
To worship Thee, the living God,  
And feast upon their Saviour's Blood.
- 2 Blest are the Souls that constant meet,  
And in thine Ordinances wait ;  
Till they behold thy saving Grace,  
And taste thy Love, and learn thy Praise.
- 3 Blest are the Men whose Hearts are set  
To find the Way to Zion's Gate ;  
God is their Strength, and thro' the Road  
They lean upon their Helper, God.
- 4 O may we walk with growing Strength !  
Till we all meet in Heav'n at length :  
Till all before our God appear,  
And join in nobler Worship there.

CXXI.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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## CXXI. *The same.*

1 **W**elcome, sweet Day of Rest,  
That saw the Lord arise;

Welcome to this reviving Breast,  
And these rejoicing Eyes!

2 The King himself comes near,  
And feasts his Saints To-day:  
Here may we sit, and see him here,  
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One Day amidst the Place  
Where CHRIST is felt, and seen;  
Is sweeter than ten thousand Days  
Of pleasurable Sin.

4 Bid, Lord, our Souls to stay  
In such a Frame as this,  
And when thou call'st for them away,  
Wait them to endless Bliss.

## CXXII. *The same.*

1 **T**HIS is the Day the LORD hath made,  
He calls the Hours his own;  
Let Heav'n rejoice, let Earth be glad,  
And Praise surround the Throne,

2 To-

CXXI



- 2 To-day CHRIST rose, and left the Dead,  
And Satan's Empire fell;  
To-day the Saints his Triumphs spread,  
And all his Wonders tell.
- 3 Hosannah to th' anointed King,  
To David's holy Son!  
Help us, O LORD, and send us now,  
Salvation from thy Throne.
- 4 Blest be the Lord, who came to Men  
With Messages of Grace;  
Who comes in GOD his FATHER'S Name,  
To save our sinful Race.
- 5 Hosannah, in the highest Strains  
The Church on Earth can raise!  
The highest Heav'ns in which he reigns  
Shall give him nobler Praise.

CXXIII. PSALM cxviii. *The same.*

- 1 SEE what a living Stone  
The Builders did refuse;  
Yet GOD hath built his Church thereon,  
In spite of envious Jews.
- 2 The Scribe and angry Priest  
Reject thine only Son;  
Yet on this Rock shall Zion rest  
As the chief Corner-stone.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS. 117

- 3 The Work, O Lord, is thine,  
And wond'rous in our Eyes;  
This Day declares it all divine,  
This Day did Jesus rise.
- 4 This is the glorious Day,  
The Lord our God hath made;  
Let us rejoice, and sing, and pray;  
Let all the Church be glad.
- 5 Hosanna to the King  
Of David's royal Blood!  
Bless him, ye Saints; he comes to bring  
Salvation from your God.
- 6 We bless thine holy Word  
Which all this Grace displays;  
And offer on thine Altar, Lord,  
Our Sacrifice of Praise.

## CXXIV. PSALM xlv.

- 1 I'LL speak the Honors of my King;  
His Form divinely fair;  
None of the Sons of mortal Race  
May with the Lord compare.
- 2 Sweet is thy Speech, and heav'nly Grace  
Into thy Lips is shed;  
Thy God with Blessings infinite  
Hath crown'd thy sacred Head.



- 3 Gird on thy Sword, victorious Prince,  
Ride with majestic Sway;  
Thy Terrors shall strike thro' thy Foes,  
And make the World obey.
- 4 Thy Throne, O God, for ever stands;  
Thy Word of Grace shall prove,  
A peaceful Sceptre in thy Hands,  
To rule the Saints by Love.
- 5 Justice and Truth attend thee still,  
But Mercy is thy Choice;  
And God, thy God, hath fill'd thy Soul  
With most peculiar Joys.

## CXXV. PSALM xlviii.

- 1 [ GREAT is the Lord our God,  
And let his Praise be great;  
He makes his Churches his Abode,  
His most delightful Seat.
- 2 These Temples of his Grace,  
How beautiful they stand!  
The Honors of our native Place,  
And Bulwarks of our Land.]
- 3 In Sion God is known,  
A Refuge in Distress;  
How bright has his Salvation shone  
Thro' all her Palaces.
- 4 When



- 4 When Kings against her join'd,  
And saw the LORD was there;  
In wild Confusion of the Mind  
They fled with hasty Fear.
- 5 When Navies tall and proud  
Attempt to spoil our Peace;  
He sends his Tempest roaring loud  
And sinks them in the Seas.
- 6 Oft have our Fathers told,  
Our Eyes have often seen,  
How well our GOD secures the Fold,  
Where his own Sheep have been.
- 7 In ev'ry new Distress  
We'll to his House repair;  
We'll think upon his wond'rous Grace,  
And seek Deliv'rance there.

CXXVI. *Before Public Prayer, &c.*

- 1 **N**OW be our Hearts prepar'd, O GOD,  
To hear thy Word, to bless thy Name;  
Oh! send us Help from thine Abode,  
The Throne of GOD, and of the Lamb.
- 2 Behold, we here together meet,  
To grow in Knowledge and in Grace;  
To worship at thy hallow'd Feet,  
And see the Beauties of thy Face.



- 3 Vouchsafe to us thy Presence, Lord;  
Oh! may we hear thy sacred Voice,  
And feel thy quick'ning healing Word,  
Filling our Souls with heav'nly Joys.
- 4 Thy Blessing and thy Love impart  
To them that fear and know thy Name;  
Reveal Thyself in ev'ry Heart,  
That seeks no Saviour but the Lamb.
- 5 O! may we all thy Glory see,  
And feel thy Pow'r, and largely prove,  
The great, the glorious Liberty  
Of Gospel Faith, and Hope, and Love.

CXXVII. *The same.*

- 1 **F**ATHER of Mercies, God of Love,  
Again we seek thy Face;  
Once more we ask to taste, to prove  
Thy sov'reign saving Grace.
- 2 Repeat thy Goodness o'er and o'er,  
Past Kindnesses renew;  
So shall we love thee more and more,  
And praise and serve thee too.
- 3 Duty obliges us to meet,  
To fear and bless thy Name;  
Our Acts of Homage to repeat,  
And glorify the Lamb.



- 4 Yet all we hear, or speak, or do,  
Will vain and fruitless prove;  
Except the Seed thy Servants sow  
Be water'd from Above.
- 5 LORD, hear, and all our Wants supply,  
Thro' CHRIST, the spotless Lamb;  
Oh send thy Spirit from on high,  
To bless us in thy Name!

## CXXVIII. PSALM cxviii.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the sure Foundation Stone:  
Which GOD in Zion lays;  
To build our heav'nly Hopes upon,  
And his eternal Praise.
- 2 Chosen of GOD, to Sinner's dear,  
And Saints adore the Name;  
They trust their whole Salvation here,  
Nor shall they suffer Shame.
- 3 The foolish Builders, Scribe, and Priest,  
Reject it with disdain;  
Yet on this Rock the Church shall rest,  
And Envy rage in Vain.
- 4 What tho' the Gates of Hell withstood,  
Yet must this Building rise:  
'Tis thine own Work, Almighty GOD,  
And wond'rous in our Eyes.



## CXXIX. On Psalm lxxxiv.

1 **L**ORD of the Worlds above,  
 How pleasant and how fair  
 The Dwellings of thy Love,  
 Thy Earthly Temples are!  
 To his Abode,  
 My Soul aspire  
 With warm Desire,  
 To see thy God.

2 O happy Souls that pray,  
 Where God appoints to hear!  
 O happy Men that pay  
 Their constant Service there!  
 They praise him still:  
 And happy they  
 That love the Way  
 To Zion's Hill.

3 They go from Strength to Strength,  
 Thro' this dark Vale of Tears:  
 'Till each arrives at length,  
 'Till each in Heav'n appears.  
 O glorious Seat!  
 Our God and King,  
 Us thither bring,  
 To kiss thy Feet!



- 4 The LORD his People loves ;  
 His Hand no Good with-holds  
 From those his Heart approves,  
 From pure and pious Souls.  
 Thrice happy he,  
 O God of Hosts,  
 Whose Spirit trusts  
 Alone in Thee !

CXXX. *Before Public Preaching.*

- 1 **O**NCE more we come before our God,  
 Once more his Blessing ask :  
 O, may not Duty seem a Load !  
 Nor Worship prove a Task.
- 2 FATHER, thy quick'ning Spirit send  
 From Heav'n, in JESU's Name ;  
 To make our waiting Minds attend,  
 And put our Souls in Frame.
- 3 May we receive the Word we hear,  
 Each in an honest Heart ;  
 Hoard up the precious Treasure there,  
 And never with it part.
- 4 To seek thee, all our Hearts dispose ;  
 To each thy Blessings suit :  
 And let the Seed thy Servant sows,  
 Produce a copious Fruit.



- 5 Bid the refreshing North Wind wake;  
 Say to the South Wind, blow:  
 Let ev'ry Plant the Pow'r partake,  
 And all the Garden grow.
- 6 Revive the parch'd with heav'nly Show'rs,  
 The Cold with Warmth divine;  
 And as the Benefit is ours,  
 Be all the Glory thine.

## CXXXI. PSALM xix.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the lofty Sky  
 Declares its Maker God;  
 And all his starry Works on high  
 Proclaim his Pow'r abroad.
- 2 The Darkness and the Light,  
 Still keep their Course the same;  
 While-Night to Day, and Day to Night,  
 Divinely teach his Name.
- 3 In ev'ry diff'rent Land,  
 Their gen'ral Voice is known;  
 They shew the Wonders of his Hand,  
 And Orders of his Throne.
- 4 Let British Lands rejoice,  
 Here he reveals his Word;  
 We are not left to Nature's Voice,  
 To bid us know the Lord.



- 5 His Statutes and Commands  
Are set before our Eyes ;  
He puts his Gospel in our Hands,  
Where our Salvation lies.
- 6 His Laws are just and pure,  
His Truth without Deceit ;  
His Promises for ever sure,  
And his Rewards are great.
- 7 While of thy Works I sing,  
Thy Glory to proclaim ;  
Accept the Praise, my God, my King ;  
Thro' CHRIST, my Saviour's Name.

## CXXXII. PSALM ciii. 1. &amp;c.

- 1 BLESS, O my Soul, the living God,  
Call home thy Thoughts that rove abroad ;  
Let all the Pow'rs within me join  
In Work and Worship so divine.
- 2 Bless, O my Soul, the God of Grace,  
His Favors claim thy highest Praise ;  
Why should the Wonders he hath wrought,  
Be lost in Silence and forgot ?
- 3 'Tis he, my Soul, that sent his Son,  
To die for Sins which thou hast done ;  
He owns the Ransom, and forgives  
The hourly Follies of our Lives.



- 4 Our Youth decay'd, his Pow'r repairs;  
His Mercy crowns our growing Years;  
He satisfies our Mouth with Good,  
And fills our Hopes with heav'nly Food.
- 5 Let the whole Earth his Pow'r confess;  
Let the whole Earth adore his Grace;  
The Gentile with the Jew shall join  
In Work, and Worship so divine.

## CXXXIII. PSALM ciii. 2d Part.

- 1 **M**Y Soul repeat his Praise,  
Whose Mercies are so great :  
Whose Anger is so slow to rise,  
So ready to abate.
- 2 High as the Heav'ns are rais'd  
Above the Ground we tread;  
So far the Riches of his Grace,  
Our highest Thoughts exceed.
- 3 The Pity of the LORD,  
To those that fear his Name,  
Is such as tender Parents feel;  
He knows our feeble Frame.
- 4 Our Days are as the Grass,  
Or like the Morning Flower;  
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the Field,  
It withers in an Hour.



- 5 But thy Compassions, LORD,  
To endless Years endure;  
And Childrens Children ever find  
Thy Words of Promise sure.

## CXXXIV. HEB. V. 10—14.

- 1 **L**ONG have we sat beneath the sound  
Of thy Salvation, LORD;  
But still how weak our Faith is found,  
And Knowledge of thy Word.

- 2 Oft' we frequent thy Holy Place,  
Yet hear almost in vain:  
How small a Portion of thy Grace  
Do our dull Hearts retain!

- 3 Our gracious Saviour and our God,  
How little art thou known;  
By all the Judgements of thy Rod,  
And Blessings of thy Throne!

- 4 How cold and feeble is our Love,  
How negligent our Fear!  
How low our Hope of Joys above,  
How few Affections there?

- 5 Great God, thy sov'reign Aid impart,  
To give thy Word success;  
Write thy Salvation on each Heart,  
And make us learn thy Grace.



- 6 Shew our forgetful Feet the Way  
That leads to Joys on high;  
Where Knowledge grows without decay,  
And Love shall never die.

## CXXXV. COL. iii. 1.

- 1 **R**ISE, my Soul, and stretch thy Wings,  
Thy better Portion trace;  
Rise from transitory Things,  
Tow'rds Heav'n, thy native Place.  
Sun, and Moon, and Stars decay,  
Time shall soon this Earth remove;  
Rise, my Soul, and haste away,  
To Seats prepar'd above.

- 2 Rivers to the Ocean run,  
Nor stay in all their Course;  
Fire ascending seeks the Sun,  
Both speed them to their Source;  
So a Soul that's born of God,  
Pants to view his glorious Face,  
Upwards tends to his Abode,  
To rest in his Embrace.

- 3 Cease, ye Pilgrims, cease to mourn,  
Press onward to the Prize;  
Soon our Saviour will return,  
Triumphant in the Skies:  
Yet a Season, and you know,  
Happy Entrance will be giv'n,  
All our Sorrows left below,  
And Earth exchange'd for Heav'n.

## CXXXVI.



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## CXXXVI. HEB. vi. 12, &c.

- 1 **C**HILDREN of the heav'nly King,  
As ye journey sweetly sing;  
Sing your Maker's worthy Praise,  
Glorious in his Works, and Ways.
- 2 We are trav'ling Home to God,  
In the Way the Fathers trod;  
They are happy now, and blest;  
They are enter'd into Rest.
- 3 Onward, Brethren, let us press,  
In the Way of Holiness;  
Still in Heart to Heav'n ascend,  
Persevering to the End.
- 4 O ye chosen Seed, be glad,  
CHRIST our Advocate is made:  
Us to save, our Flesh assumes,  
Brother to our Souls becomes.
- 5 Shout, ye little Flock and blest,  
You on JESU's Throne shall rest;  
There your Seat is now prepar'd,  
There your Kingdom and Reward.
- 6 Fear not, Brethren, joyful stand,  
On the Borders of your Land;  
JESUS CHRIST, your Father's Son,  
Bids you undismay'd go on.

7 Lord,



- 7 Lord, obediently we go,  
Gladly leaving all below ;  
Only thou, our Leader be,  
And we still will follow thee.

## CXXXVII. EPH. i. 3, 4, 13.

- 1 **B**LESSED are the Sons of GOD, [Blood ;  
They are bought with CHRIST'S own  
They are ransom'd from the Grave,  
Life eternal they shall have.
- 2 GOD, before the World begun,  
Gave them Grace in CHRIST his Son ;  
They the Seal of this receive,  
When on JESUS they believe.
- 3 They are justify'd by Grace,  
They with GOD are now at Peace ;  
All their Sins are wash'd away,  
They shall stand in GOD'S great Day.
- 4 They have Fellowship with GOD,  
Thro' the Mediator's Blood ;  
One with GOD, with JESUS one,  
Glory is in them begun.
- 5 They alone are truly bless'd,  
Heirs of GOD, Joint-Heirs with CHRIST :  
With them number'd may I be,  
Here and in Eternity.



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CXXXVIII. PSALM cxviii. 8, 9. Isa. ii. 22.

1 **A** DIEU, vain World, henceforth adieu,  
Thy Smiles I'll never more pursue;  
Nor place my Confidence again,  
In any of the Sons of Men.

2 How foolish to repose a Trust,  
In that which is but Sin and Dust;  
Or Steadiness expect to find,  
In that which changeth with the Wind?

3 Thus fickle and deceitful too,  
I've found the Sons of Men below;  
And sadly by Experience prov'd,  
The Vanity of that I lov'd.

4 Men mutable, and mortal are,  
Their Love and Friendship proves a Snare;  
Deceiv'd are those who in them trust,  
And wretched when their Hope is lost.

5 My Soul now takes a better Road,  
And puts her Trust alone in God;  
My Hope, my Heart is fixt on him,  
Whose Love is evermore the same.

6 Oh may I daily seek to know,  
(Whence real Bliss and Comforts flow)  
The Love of God; and henceforth own,  
True Friendship's found in God alone.

CXXXIX.



## CXXXIX.

PET. II. 7-9.

1 **Y**E Servants of God,  
Your Master proclaim,  
And publish abroad  
His wonderful Name:  
The Name all-victorious  
Of JESUS extol;  
His Kingdom is glorious,  
And rules over all.

2 God ruleth on high,  
Almighty to save;—  
In CHRIST he is nigh,  
His Presence we have:  
The great Congregation,  
Shall sing to his Name,  
Ascribing Salvation  
To God, and the Lamb.

3 Salvation to God,  
Who sits on the Throne,  
Let all cry aloud,  
And honor the SON:  
His Merit, his Praises,  
The Angels proclaim,  
Fall down on their Faces,  
And worship the Lamb.

Then



- 4 Then let us adore,  
And give him his Right;  
All Honor and Pow'r,  
And Wisdom, and Might;  
All Glory and Blessing,  
Ascribe to his Name:  
And Thanks never-ceasing,  
To God, and the Lamb.

## CXL. Psalm lxiii.

- 1 **M**Y GOD, permit my Tongue,  
This Joy, to call thee mine;  
And let my early Cries prevail  
To taste thy Love divine.
- 2 Within thy Churches, LORD,  
I long to find my Place;  
Thy Pow'r and Glory to behold,  
And feel thy quick'ning Grace.
- 3 To thee I'll lift my Hands,  
And praise thee whilst I live;  
Not the rich Dainties of a Feast  
Such Food or Pleasure give.
- 4 In wakeful Hours at Night  
I call my God to mind;  
I think how wise thy Counsels are,  
And all thy Dealings kind.



- 5 Since thou hast been my Help,  
To thee my Spirit flies,  
And on thy watchful Providence,  
My chearful Hope relies.
- 6 The Shadow of thy Wings  
My Soul in Safety keeps;  
I follow where my Father leads,  
And he supports my Steps.

## CXLI. GEN. xv. i. PSALM iii. 7.

- 1 **M**Y GOD, my Portion, and my Love,  
My everlasting All;  
I've none but thee in Heav'n above,  
Or on this earthly Ball.
- 2 What empty Things are all the Skies,  
And this inferior Clod?  
There's nothing here deserves my Joys,  
There's nothing like my God.
- 3 To thee we owe our Wealth and Friends,  
And Health and safe Abode:  
Thanks to thy Name for meaner Things,  
But they are not my God.
- 4 How vain a Toy is glittering Wealth,  
If once compar'd to Thee?  
Or what's my Safety, or my Health,  
Or all my Friends, to me?



# SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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- 5 Were I Possessor of the Earth,  
And call'd the Stars my own;  
Without thy Graces, and thy Self,  
I were a Wretch undone.
- 6 Let o hers stretch their Arms like Seas,  
And grasp in all the Shore;  
Grant me the Visits of thy Face,  
And I desire no more.

## CXLII. PSALM xvi. II.

- 1 **M**Y GOD, my Life, my Love,  
To thee, to thee I call;  
I cannot live, if thou remove,  
For thou art All in All.
- 2 Thy shining Grace can chear  
This Dungeon where I dwell:  
'Tis Paradise when thou art here;  
If thou depart, 'tis Hell.
- 3 To thee, and thee alone,  
The Angels owe their Bliss;  
They sit around thy gracious Throne,  
And dwell where JESUS is.
- 4 Not all the Harps above,  
Can make a heav'nly Place,  
If God his Residence remove,  
Or but conceal his Face.



5 Nor Earth, nor all the Sky,  
Can one Delight afford;  
No, not a Drop of real Joy,  
Without thy Presence, LORD.

6 Thou art the Sea of Love,  
Where all my Pleasures roll;  
Be thou my endless Rest above,  
The Portion of my Soul.

CXLIII. LUKE xiv. 26—33.

1 STRAIT is the Way, the Door is strait,  
That leads to Joys on high;  
'Tis but a few that find the Gate,  
While Crowds mistake and die.

2 Beloved Self must be deny'd,  
The Mind and Will renew'd;  
Passion suppress'd, and Patience try'd,  
And vain Desires subdu'd.

3 Flesh is a dang'rous Foe to Grace,  
Oh! let it never rule;  
It's Lusts deceitful are, and base;  
They war against thy Soul.

4 The Love of Gold be banish'd hence,  
For that's Idolatry;  
And ev'ry Member, ev'ry Sense,  
In sweet Subjection lie.



5 The Tongue, that most unruly Pow'r,  
Requires a strong Restraint:  
We must be watchful ev'ry Hour,  
And pray, but never faint.

6 LORD ! can a feeble helpless Worm  
Fulfil a Task so hard ?  
Thy Grace must all my Work perform,  
And give the free Reward.

## CXLIV. On 1 JOHN v. 6.

1 **L**ET all our Tongues be one,  
To praise our God on high,  
Who from his Bosom sent his SON,  
To fetch us Strangers nigh.

2 It cost him Cries and Tears  
To bring us near to God:  
Great was our Debt, and he appears  
To make the Payment good.

3 My Saviour's pierced Side  
Pour'd out a double Flood;  
By Water we are purify'd,  
And pardon'd by the Blood.

4 Look up, my Soul, to him,  
Whose Death was thy Desert;  
And humbly view the living Stream  
Flow from his breaking Heart.



5 Thus the Redeemer came,  
By Water and by Blood,  
To save us from the Curse and Shame,  
And make us meet for God.

6 Lord, cleanse my Soul from Sin,  
Thy saving Grace impart;  
And let thy Spirit dwell within,  
And witness to my Heart.

CXLV. O<sup>n</sup> PSALM lxxii.

1 **D**EAR Lord, my Saviour, and my Friend,  
When I begin thy Praise;  
Where will the growing Numbers end,  
The Numbers of thy Grace?

2 Thou art my only Hope, with God,  
My Refuge and my Peace;  
I'll sing of thy redeeming Blood,  
And triumph in thy Grace.

3 My Feet shall travel all the Length  
Of the celestial Road;  
And march with Courage, in thy Strength,  
To see my Father—God.

4 When I am fill'd with sore Distress,  
For some surprizing Sin;  
I'll plead thy perfect Righteousness,  
And mention none but thine.



- 5 How will my Lips rejoice to tell  
The Vict'ries of my King;  
My Soul redeem'd from Sin and Hell  
Shall thy Salvation sing.

CXLVI. *On Part of* PSALM cxix.

- 1 **T**HY Mercies fill the Earth, O LORD;  
How good thy Works appear;  
Open mine Eyes to read thy Word,  
And see thy Wonders there.

- 2 My Heart was fashion'd by thy Hand,  
My Service is thy Due;  
O make thy Servant understand  
The Duties he must do.

- 3 Since I'm a Stranger here below  
Let not thy Path be hid;  
But mark the Road my Feet should go,  
And be my constant Guide.

- 4 When I confess'd my wand'ring Ways,  
Thou heard'st my Soul complain;  
Grant me the Teachings of thy Grace,  
Or I shall stray again.

- 5 If GOD to me his Statutes shew,  
And heav'nly Truth impart;  
His Work for ever I'll pursue,  
His Law shall rule my Heart.

6 When



- 6 When I have learn'd my Father's Will,  
 I'll teach the World his Ways;  
 My thankful Lips, inspir'd with Zeal,  
 Shall loud pronounce his Praise.

CXLVII. *The same.*

- 1 **O** That the LORD would guide my Ways  
 To keep his Statutes still!  
 O that my GOD would grant me Grace  
 To know and do his Will!
- 2 O send thy SPIRIT down, to write  
 Thy Law upon my Heart!  
 Nor let my Tongue indulge Deceit,  
 Nor act the Liar's Part.
- 3 From Vanity turn off my Eyes;  
 Let no corrupt Design,  
 Nor covetous Desires arise,  
 Within this Soul of mine.
- 4 Order my Footsteps by thy Word,  
 And make my Heart sincere;  
 Let Sin have no Dominion, LORD,  
 But keep my Conscience clear.
- 5 My Soul hath gone too far astray,  
 My Feet too often slip;  
 Yet since I've not forgot thy Way,  
 Restore thy wand'ring Sheep.



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- 6 Make me to walk in thy Commands,  
'Tis a delightful Road;  
Nor let my Head, or Heart, or Hands,  
Offend against my God.

CXLVIII. JOHN xvi. 33. REV. xxii. 3, 4.

- 1 **I**S there a Sight in Earth, or Heav'n  
Can such Delight impart;  
As GOD in Christ, and Christ in GOD,  
To satisfy the Heart?
- 2 No, 'tis in vain to seek for Bliss,  
For Bliss can ne'er be found;  
Till we arrive where JESUS is,  
And tread on heav'nly Ground.
- 3 There's nothing round these painted Skies,  
Or round this dusty clod;  
Nothing, my Soul, that's worth thy Joys,  
Or lovely, as thy GOD.
- 4 'Tis Heav'n on Earth to taste his Love,  
To feel his quick'ning Grace;  
And all the Heav'n I hope above  
Is but to see his Face.



CXLIX. 2 COR. VI. 16. 1 JOHN I. 5-7.

- 1 **B**elievers Hearts, by Grace renew'd,  
Are Temples of the living God;  
Sprinkl'd with Jesu's Blood, and clean,  
His Soul delights to dwell in them.
- 2 Darkness can find no Place with God,  
Eternal Light is his Abode :  
Yet such the Myst'ry of his Grace,  
He makes our Heart his Dwelling-Place.
- 3 His House is call'd a House of Pray'r,  
Where no polluting Idols are :  
A Den of Thieves, a House unclean,  
Our God can take no Pleasure in.
- 4 Then, O my Soul, what Ground hast thou  
To call thy Heart his Temple now ?  
If thou art not from Sin made free,  
Can God delight to dwell in thee ?
- 5 Search me, O LORD, and know my Thoughts,  
Shew, and forgive me all my Faults ;  
Lead me in Paths of Truth and Peace,  
The Way to Life, and Happiness.
- 6 Let Jesus, thine anointed Son,  
Dwell in my Heart, and rule alone ;  
And let thy Spirit guide and move,  
And fill me with thy perfect Love.

CL.



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CL. PSALM cxix. 72. JOHN xiv. 23.

1 MY Heart desires to know and walk  
The Christian's new and heav'nly Road;  
It longeth feelingly to talk,  
What 'tis for to be born of God.

2 [ Tho' other Sinners take Delight,  
Their Happiness 'n Riches place;  
My Bliss is all a clearer Sight,  
And Sense of my Redeemer's Grace. ]

3 Let earthly Minds seek Fame or Wealth,  
Honor or Pow'r, their highest Aim;  
My only Hopes his saving Health,  
His Love my All, my greatest Gain.

The Spirit of my Mind renew'd,  
To know in whom I have believ'd;  
Wash'd from my Sins in Jesu's Blood;  
Is all I ask, and all I need.

[ Reproach and Scandal may arise:  
Lord, let me be a Fool esteem'd;  
I'd be a Fool for to be wise,  
And from the Pow'r of Sin redeem'd. ]

Thy Fulness give my Soul to know,  
To Heav'n the Justness of my Claim;  
Then Fiends shall rage in vain below,  
And foolish Sinners sneer in vain.

7 This



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7 This full Assurance of my Faith,  
Oh might it come, and ne'er depart;  
Bring Heaven's Glories down beneath,  
And leave them dwelling in my Heart.

8 Forget not thy dear Promise, Lord,  
Dwell thou in me, and I in thee:  
Oh! look upon thy faithful Word,  
And Son, and FATHER dwell with me.

CLI. ROM. v. 5. xv. 13.

1 OH! that the Love of God,  
Were richly now display'd;  
And the Redeemer's Blood,  
By Faith, to me apply'd;  
Oh! that with Paul, I now could say,  
"CHRIST lov'd, and gave himself for me."

2 The Blood of CHRIST alone,  
Can give the guilty Peace;  
From thence, I freely own,  
Flows all my Happiness:  
Oh! could my Soul but reach to prove,  
The Merit of his dying Love.

3 I want to taste and feel,  
What Kind of Love it was;  
Which brought me back from Hell,  
That Miracle of Grace:  
Oh! may the SPIRIT shed abroad,  
Within my Heart, the Love of God.



4 Inflam'd with Love divine,  
 The Love of God to me ;  
 My Pow'rs would all combine,  
 To sound the Myſtery ;  
 Oh ! that my looſed Tongue could tell,  
 That Grace which ſnatch'd my Soul from Hell.

5 Little do men believe,  
 What ranſom'd Spirits know ;  
 What Joy the Saints receive,  
 Who dwell in God below ;  
 Oh ! that my Heart did fully prove,  
 The Blifs of that in-dwelling Love.

6 Let others ſeek to be,  
 Or great in Wealth or Fame ;  
 I ſeek to live with thee,  
 The CHRIST, the heav'nly Lamb :  
 When ſhall I hear thy Love from Heav'n,  
 Say, Son, thy Sins are all forgiv'n ?

CLII. PHIL. iv. 4, 5. HEB. x. 35—37.

1 YE that believe, rejoice,  
 Your Spirits tune to Praise ;  
 Lift up your chearful Voice,  
 And ſing eternal Grace :  
 The FATHER bleſs, for he's your GOD ;  
 And triumph in redeeming Blood.

O

2 Rejoice,



2 Rejoice, he saith, again,  
For evermore rejoice;  
The Cry will soon proclaim  
The faithful Bridegroom's Voice;  
Rejoice ye therefore in the Lord,  
And patiently believe his Word.

3 Ere long you'll fully prove,  
Ere long you'll see and know,  
The Riches of his Love  
To Saints that dwell below;  
Soon shall your joyful Hearts be found  
Exulting on IMMANUEL's Ground.

4 Then raise, ye fainting ones,  
Your drooping Spirits up;  
JESUS, your King, commands;  
Your Confidence and Hope:  
Come, banish all your Grief and Fear,  
Behold! your great Redeemer near.

5 He comes, a glorious Sight,  
Smiling to such as you;  
He comes, your Soul's Delight,  
To banish all your Woe:  
Then, full of Praise, lift up your Voice,  
Ye ransom'd Souls, in CHRIST rejoice.



H Y M N S  
AND  
SPIRITUAL SONGS.

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CLIII. JER. xxiii. 24.

- 1 **K** NOWN unto God are all my Ways,  
And all my Conduct he surveys;  
I never think nor act unseen—  
No Thought can be conceal'd from him.
- 2 My plotting Heart lies open wide  
To him that me, and all Things made:  
Enters his Spirit thro' the Whole,  
Researching all my inmost Soul.
- 3 Ev'n now he sees me as I am,  
He knows my Works, my Thoughts, my Aim:  
Nor Death nor Hell can lie conceal'd,  
So clear to God is all reveal'd.
- 4 Tremble, my Soul, before his Name,  
The great invisible, I AM:  
Him serve with Fear, the living God,  
And cleanse thyself, in Jesu's Blood.

CLIV. EPH. ii. 7, 8, 9.

- 1 **O** THERS may talk of Works, and boast  
Of Duties and their Righteousness;  
But as for me, I'll ever trust  
In CHRIST alone, and God's free Grace.



- 2 Not on a seeming upright Heart,  
Nor legal Duties, will I lean;  
They ne'er with me shall share a Part  
Of that Salvation CHRIST hath won.
- 3 I'll own Redemption's all of Grace;  
By this we Peace obtain with God:  
And not by Works of Righteousness,  
But only by a Saviour's Blood.
- 4 If like to Angels I could live,  
Henceforth, for ever, free from Sin;  
Spotless and pure, no more could grieve,  
Nor break my Maker's Law again;
- 5 Yet still, by Grace, I'd blush with Shame,  
To think of my own Righteousness;  
And all my Boast should be the Lamb,  
His Blood, and God the Father's Grace.
- 6 Oh, may I never proudly boast,  
Nor glory in the Sight of God:  
For once my Soul by Sin was lost;  
But CHRIST redeem'd me by his Blood.

CLV. PSALM cxliiii. 6, 10. ISA xxx. 18.

- 1 MY longing Soul ascends to God,  
To his high Throne above;  
And pants with inward Sighs and Groans,  
To taste redeeming Love.



# SPIRITUAL SONGS. 129

2 Daily I thither steer my Course,  
Towards the heav'nly Shore;  
CHRIST, and the Promises, I plead;  
And wait at Mercy's Door.

3 Fervent my Heart ascends in Pray'r,  
Encourag'd by the Lamb;  
I seek, and interpose his Blood,  
His Merit, and his Name.

4 And tho' my Soul no Answer get;  
No News from Heav'n above;  
No Tidings are brought down as yet,  
No Sense of pard'ning Love:

5 I'll still address the Throne of Grace,  
Nor yield to Doubt and Fear;  
The Blood of CHRIST, I'll plead, I'll cry,  
Until he hear my Pray'r.

6 Hast thou not promis'd in thy Word  
That those who seek to Thee;  
And they that wait upon the LORD  
Shall not confounded be?



CLVI. Exod. iii. 14, 15. xxxiv. 5, 6, 7. Acts  
iii. 13. Rev. iv. 8—xi. v. 6, 8, 9, 13, 14.

## P A R T I.

1 **T**HE God of Abrah'm praise,  
Who reigns enthron'd above;  
Antient of everlasting Days,  
And God of Love :  
JEHOVAH, The SUPREME,  
By Earth and Heav'n confess;  
I bow and blest the sacred Name,  
For ever blest'd.

2 The God of Abrah'm praise,  
At whose supreme Command,  
From Earth I rise—and seek the Joys  
At his right Hand :  
I all on Earth forsake,  
Its Wisdom, Fame, and Pow'r,  
And Him my only Portion make,  
My Shield and Tower.

3 The God of Abrah'm praise,  
Whose all-sufficient Grace,  
Shall guide me all my happy Days,  
In all my Ways :  
He calls a Worm his Friend !  
He calls himself my God !  
And he shall save me to the End,  
Thro' Jesu's Blood.



- 4 Tho' Nature's Strength decay,  
 And Earth and Hell withstand,  
 To Canaan's Bounds I urge my Way;  
 At his Command :  
 The wat'ry Deep I pass,  
 With JESUS in my View ;  
 And thro' the howling Wilderness  
 My Way pursue.
- 5 The goodly Land I see,  
 With Peace and Plenty bless'd ;  
 A Land of sacred Liberty,  
 And endless Rest :  
 There Milk and Honey flow ;  
 And Oil and Wine abound ;  
 And Trees of Life for ever grow,  
 With Mercy crown'd.
- 6 He by Himself hath sworn,  
 I on his Oath depend ;  
 I shall, on Eagle's Wings up-borne,  
 To Heav'n ascend :  
 I shall behold his Face,  
 I shall his Pow'r adore,  
 And sing the Wonders of his Grace  
 For evermore.



## PART II.

- 7 We bow to JESU's Name,  
And sing his Righteousness,  
Who for us dy'd and rose again,  
The Prince of Peace :  
On Sion's sacred Height,  
His Kingdom he maintains ;  
And glorious with his Saints in Light,  
For ever reigns.
- 8 He keeps his own secure,  
He guards them by his Side,  
Arrays in Garments white and pure  
His spotless Bride :  
With Streams of sacred Bliss,  
With everlasting Joys—  
With the rich Fruits of Paradise,  
He all supplies.
- 9 Before JEHOVAH's Throne  
The Saints exulting stand ;  
And tell the Wonders he hath done,  
Thro' all their Land :  
Th' Angelic Hosts attend,  
And swell the growing Fame ;  
And sing, in Songs which never end,  
The wond'rous NAME.



- 10 The God who reigns on high,  
The glorious Seraphs sing, A  
And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,  
"ALMIGHTY KING!  
"Who Was, and Is, the same;  
"And evermore shall be:  
"JEHOVAH—FATHER—GOD SUPREME!  
"We worship Thee!"
- 11 And then before the LAMB  
The ransom'd Nations bow;  
And bless him for his Blood and Name,  
For ever new:  
He shews his Prints of Love—  
They kindle—to a Flame!  
And sound thro' all the Worlds above,  
The slaughter'd LAMB.
- 12 Thus the triumphant Host,  
Give Thanks to GOD on high;  
And filled with the HOLY-GHOST,  
They ever cry:  
Bless Abrah'm's GOD—and mine!  
I join the heav'nly Lays,  
All Might and Majesty be thine,  
And endless Praise.



CLVII. JOHN vi. 44.

- 1 **T**HE Soul that with sincere Desires,  
Seeks after Jesu's Love;  
That Soul, the God of Grace inspires,  
With Breathings from above.
- 2 Not ev'ry one, in like Degree,  
The Spirit of God receives:  
The Christian sometimes cannot see  
His Faith, and yet believes.
- 3 We pray to be renew'd within,  
And reconcil'd to God;  
To have our Conscience wash'd from Sin,  
In the Redeemer's Blood.
- 4 Not for the Gift of Tongues we pray,  
Nor Pow'r the Sick to heal;  
Give Wisdom to direct our Way,  
And Strength to do thy Will.
- 5 We pray: O Lord, increase our Faith,  
Our sinful Doubts remove;  
We pray to be completely blest,  
With that rich Blessing, Love.



## CLVIII. LUKE vii. 42.

- 1 **M**ERCY is welcome News indeed  
To those that *guilty* stand:  
Wretches, that *feel*, what Help they need,  
Will bless the helping Hand.
- 2 Who rightly would his Alms dispose,  
Must give them to the Poor:  
None but the *wounded* patient knows  
The Comforts of his Cure.
- 3 We all have sinn'd against our God,  
Exception none can boast:  
But he, that feels the heaviest Load,  
Will prize Forgiveness most.
- 4 No Reck'ning can we rightly keep,  
For who the Sums can know?  
Some Souls are fifty Pieces deep;  
And some five Hundred owe.
- 5 But let our Debts be what they may,  
However great, or small;  
As soon as we have nought to pay,  
Our Lord forgives us all.
- 6 'Tis perfect Poverty alone,  
That sets the Soul at large:  
While we can call one Mite our own,  
We have no full Discharge.

7 Then



- 7 Then let us frankly all confess,  
Our Poverty and Shame;  
And take the Benefit of Grace  
And Pardon, thro' the Lamb.

## CLIX. JAMES i. 17.

- 1 **F**ATHER of Lights, from whom proceeds  
Each perfect Gift and Grace;  
Hear us for Jesu's Sake, who pleads  
For us, before thy Face.
- 2 Send down thy SPIRIT from above,  
Thy Grace to us impart;  
And let a Saviour's dying Love  
Revive the drooping Heart.
- 3 See how our Graces faint and die,  
Without thy quick'ning Beams;  
When shall thy SPIRIT from on high,  
Blow up our languid Flames?
- 4 Come, Lord, and with celestial Fire  
Our Minds and Hearts renew;  
And let thy Love our Souls inspire,  
To love each other too.
- 5 Then shall we run with one Accord,  
And keep the narrow Road;  
And prove by Deed, as well as Word,  
That we are born of God.



- 6 Thus persevering to the End,  
Till Faith and Hope shall cease;  
We shall at last to Heav'n ascend,  
And dwell where Jesus is;

## CLX. PSALM xvi. 10.

- 1 "I Set the LORD before my Face,  
" He bears my Courage up;  
" My Heart and Tongue their Joys express;  
" My Flesh shall rest in Hope.
- 2 " My Spirit, LORD, thou wilt not leave,  
" Where Souls departed are;  
" Nor quit my Body to the Grave,  
" To see Corruption there.
- 3 " Thou wilt reveal the Path of Life,  
" And raise me to thy Throne;  
" Thy Courts immortal Pleasure give,  
" Thy Presence, Joys unknown."
- 4 Thus in the Name of CHRIST our Lord,  
The Prophet David sung;  
And GOD hath now fulfill'd the Word  
Of his prophetic Tongue.
- 5 JESUS, the Sinner's Hope is come,  
And made a Curse for Man;  
Behold, for us he bled, he died;  
Behold, he lives again.



- 6 He ever lives and reigns on high,  
 Our Advocate with God;  
 Preparing Mansions for his Saints,  
 The Purchase of his Blood.

## CLXI. PSALM xvii.

- 1 **L**O, I am thine : but thou wilt prove  
 My Faith, my Patience, and my Love  
 When Men of Spite against me join,  
 They are the Sword, the Hand is thine.
- 2 Their Hope and Portion lies below;  
 'Tis all the Happiness they know,  
 'Tis all they seek; they take their Shares,  
 And leave the Rest among their Heirs.
- 3 What Sinners value, I resign;  
 LORD, 'tis enough that thou art mine,  
 I shall behold thy blissful Face,  
 And stand compleat in Righteousness.
- 4 O glorious Hour! O blest abode I  
 When shall I dwell with CHRIST in God;  
 When Sin and Satan, Death and Pain,  
 Shall never vex my Soul again.



## CLXII. PSALM xcix.

- 1 **E**XALT the LORD our God,  
And worship at his Feet;  
His Nature is all Holiness,  
And Mercy is his Seat.
- 2 When Israel was his Church,  
When Aaron was his Priest;  
When Moses cry'd, when Samuel pray'd,  
He gave his People rest.
- 3 Oft he forgave their Sins,  
Nor would destroy their Race;  
And oft he made his Vengeance known,  
When they abus'd his Grace.
- 4 Exalt the LORD our God,  
Whose Grace is still the same;  
Still he's a GOD of Holiness,  
And jealous for his Name.
- 5 With holy Joy and Fear  
Let Saints approach their GOD:  
His Vengeance and his Love adore,  
Thro' CHRIST's atoning Blood.



## CLXIII. PSALM ciii.

- 1 **O** Bless the LORD, my Soul ;  
Let all within me join,  
And aid my Tongue to bless his Name,  
Whose Favors are divine.
- 2 O bless the LORD, my Soul ;  
Nor let his Mercies lie  
Forgotten in Unthankfulness,  
And without Praises die.
- 3 'Tis he forgives thy Sins,  
'Tis he relieves thy Pain ;  
'Tis he that heals thy Sickneses,  
And makes thee young again.
- 4 His wond'rous Works and Ways  
He made by Moses known ;  
But sent the World, his Truth and Grace,  
By his beloved Son.
- 5 His Greatness and his Pow'r,  
His Truth and love to Man ;  
Let ev'ry Heart and ev'ry Tongue  
In Heav'n and Earth proclaim.



## CLXIV. PSALM CXXXVI.

- 1 **G**IVE to our GOD immortal Praise ;  
 Mercy and Truth are all his Ways :  
*Wonders of Grace to GOD belong,*  
*Repeat his Mercies in your Song,*
- 2 Give to the GOD of Gods renown,  
 The LORD of Lords with Glory crown :  
*His Mercies ever shall endure,*  
*His Name shall live for evermore.*
- 3 He built the Earth, he spread the Sky,  
 And fix'd the starry Lights on high :  
*Wonders of Grace to GOD belong,*  
*Repeat his Mercies in your Song,*
- 4 He fills the Sun with Morning-light,  
 He bids the Moon direct the Night ;  
*His Mercies ever shall endure,*  
*When Suns and Moons shall shine no more.*
- 5 The Jews he freed from Pharaoh's Hand,  
 And brought them to the promis'd Land :  
*Wonders of Grace to GOD belong,*  
*Repeat his Mercies in your Song.*
- 6 He saw the Gentiles dead in Sin,  
 And felt his Pity work within :  
*His Mercies ever shall endure,*  
*When Death and Sin shall reign no more.*



- 7 He sent his Son with Pow'r to save  
From Guilt and Darkness; and the Grave:  
*Wonders of Grace to GOD belong,*  
*Repeat his Mercies in your Song.*
- 8 Thro' this vain World he guides our Feet,  
And leads us to his heav'nly Seat;  
*His Mercies ever shall endure,*  
*When this vain World shall be no more.*

## CLXV. PSALM cxxxix.

- 1 **L**ORD, thou hast search'd and seen me thro';  
Thine Eye commands with piercing View,  
My rising and my resting Hours,  
My Heart and Flesh with all their Pow'rs.
- 2 My Thoughts before they are my own,  
Are unto GOD distinctly known;  
He knows the Words I mean to speak,  
E'er from my op'ning Lips they break.
- 3 Within thy circling Pow'r I stand;  
On ev'ry side I find thy Hand;  
Awake, asleep, at Home, abroad,  
I am surrounded still with GOD.
- 4 Amazing Knowledge! vast and great!  
What large extent! what lofty Height!  
My Soul, with all the Pow'rs I boast,  
Is in the boundless Prospect lost.



- 5 O may these Thoughts possess my Breast,  
 Where'er I Drove, where'er I rest!  
 Nor let my weaker Passions dare  
 Consent to sin, for GOD is there.

## CLXVI. PSALM xv.

- 1 WHO shall ascend thy heav'nly Place,  
 Great GOD, and dwell before thy Face?  
 The Man that minds Religion now,  
 And humbly walks with GOD below.
- 2 Whose Hands are pure, whose Heart is clean;  
 Whose Lips still speak the Thing they mean:  
 No Slanders dwell upon his Tongue:  
 He hates to do his Neighbour wrong.
- 3 He loves his Enemies, and prays  
 For those that curse him to his Face:  
 And doth to all Men still the same,  
 That he would hope and wish from them.
- 4 Yet when his holiest Works are done,  
 His Soul depends on Grace alone:  
 This is the Man thy Face shall see,  
 And dwell for ever, LORD, with thee.



## CLXVII. PSALM xcv.

- 1 SING to the LORD JEHOVAH's Name,  
And in his Strength rejoice;  
When his Salvation is our Theme,  
Exalted be our Voice.
- 2 With Thanks approach his awful Sight,  
And Psalms of Honor sing;  
The LORD's a GOD of boundless might,  
The whole Creation's King.
- 3 Let Princes hear, let Angels know,  
How mean their Natures seem;  
Those Gods on high, and Gods below,  
When 'once compar'd with him.
- 4 Come, and with humble Souls adore;  
Come, kneel before his Face;  
O may the Creatures of his Pow'r,  
Be Children of his Grace!
- 5 Now is the Time: he bends his Ear,  
And waits for your Request;  
Come, lest he rouse his Wrath, and swear,  
"Ye shall not see my Rest."



## CLXVIII. PSALM xxxvi.

- 1 **H**IGH in the Heav'ns, eternal GOD,  
Thy Goodness in full Glory shines;  
Thy Truth shall break, thro' ev'ry Cloud,  
That veils and darkens thy Designs.
- 2 For ever firm thy Justice stands,  
As Mountains their Foundations keep;  
Wise are the Wonders of thy Hands;  
Thy Judgments are a mighty Deep.
- 3 Thy Providence is kind and large,  
Both Man and Beast thy Bounty share;  
The whole Creation is thy Charge,  
But Saints are thy peculiar Care.
- 4 O GOD! how glorious is thy Grace;  
Whence all our Hope and Comfort springs!  
The Sons of *Adam* in Distress,  
Fly to the Shadow of thy Wings.
- 5 From the Provisions of thy House,  
We shall be fed with sweet Repast;  
There Mercy like a River flows,  
And brings Salvation to our Taste.
- 6 Life, like a Fountain rich and free,  
Springs from the Presence of the LORD;  
And in thy Light our Souls shall see,  
The Glories promis'd in thy Word.



## CLXIX. 1 PET. i. 3-5.

1 BLESS'D be the everlasting God,  
 The FATHER of our Lord;  
 Be his abounding Mercy prais'd,  
 His Majesty ador'd.

2 When from the Dead he rais'd his Son,  
 And call'd him to the Sky;  
 He gave his Saints a lively Hope,  
 That they should never die.

3 What, tho' our inbred Sins require  
 Our Flesh to see the Dust;  
 Yet as the Lord our Saviour rose,  
 So all his Follow'rs must.

4 There's an Inheritance divine  
 Reserv'd against that Day;  
 'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,  
 And cannot fade away.

5 Saints by the Pow'r of God are kept,  
 'Till the Salvation come;  
 We walk by Faith, as Strangers here,  
 'Till CHRIST shall call us Home.



CLXX. PSALM lxvi. 3—6.

- 1 'TIS God that rules on high,  
And thunders when he please;  
He rides upon the stormy Sky,  
And manages the Seas.
- 2 This awful God is ours,  
Our Father and our Love;  
He shall send down his heav'nly Pow'rs,  
To carry us above.
- 3 There shall we see his Face,  
And never never sin;  
There from the Rivers of his Grace,  
Drink endless Pleasures in.
- 4 Yes, and before we rise  
To that immortal State;  
The Thoughts of such amazing Bliss,  
Should constant Joys create.
- 5 LORD, fix our Hearts above,  
Enrich us with thy Grace;  
And let us neither rest, nor rove,  
Till we behold thy Face.



CLXXI. ROM. x. 3—11.

- 1 **H**APPY the Man whoe'er believes  
The Embassy of Peace;  
Who from the Hand of God receives  
The Gift of Righteousness.
- 2 For God is his Salvation's God;  
And his Almighty Shield:  
He here with Grace shall be endow'd,  
And then with Glory fill'd.
- 3 Abraham at a Distance saw  
The Righteousness divine:  
And in the Volume of the Law  
How clearly doth it shine!
- 4 Prophets and holy Men of old  
By Faith beheld the Lamb;  
And of his Righteousness foretold,  
And trust'd in the same.
- 5 Did the Offence of Adam slay  
And ruin all his Race?  
Lo, JESUS takes our Sins away  
By suff'ring in our Place.
- 6 CHRIST hath perform'd what God requir'd,  
Fulfill'd the Law's Demands;  
And in his Righteousness attir'd,  
The true Believer stands.



- 7 Oh ! what a Fulness dwells in CHRIST,  
Of Mercy, Truth, and Grace !  
In him are all Believers blest,  
With Pardon, Life, and Peace.

## CLXXII. ROM. xiii, 11, 12.

- 1 **T**HE Life allotted Men below,  
Is very short and full of Wo ;—  
We soon shall see, we soon shall find,  
Our God appear to judge Mankind.
- 2 The Day of Life moves swiftly on,  
Nor stays, but hastens to go down ;  
Therefore 'tis fit Believers should  
Move faster on, to meet their God.
- 3 Now their Salvation is more near  
Than when they first Believers were :  
Then let our Lights still brighter shine,  
More holy, heav'nly, more divine.
- 4 Awake, Believer, see at hand,  
The Borders of IMMANUEL's Land ;  
The Works of Darkness cast away,  
And dress to meet the heav'nly Day.
- 5 As Life declines, and Moments fly,  
So may our sinful Passions die ;  
And as we do in Years increase,  
So let us thrive and grow in Grace.



CLXXIII. ROM. iii. 19—28. GAL. iii. 10—14.

- 1 **T**HE Law makes known to fallen Man  
His Sinfulness and Guilt ;  
According to the Gospel Plan,  
For such CHRIST'S Blood was spilt.
- 2 [ The Law Man's Wretchedness unfolds,  
And seals his Misery ;  
The Gospel pardons guilty Souls,  
And is their Remedy. ]
- 3 The Law inflexible remains,  
And will not give us Rest ;  
The Gospel wipes away our Stains,  
By leading us to CHRIST.
- 4 [ The Law forbids us to draw near,  
And keeps us off from GOD ;  
The Gospel speaks our Pardon clear,  
Thro' the REDEEMER'S Blood. ]
- 5 Anguish and Wrath the Law declares  
To ev'ry Child of Man ;  
But Gospel-grace removes our Fears ;  
CHRIST did not die in vain.
- 6 The Law is like a flaming Sword,  
And Sinners dooms to Hell :  
The Gospel speaks a gracious Word,  
Believe, and all is well.



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- 7 The just and holy Law of God  
 Cannot one Sin pass by :—  
 The Gospel, by a SAVIOUR's Blood,  
 Brings Grace and Glory nigh.

CLXXIV. PSALM lxi. 10—12. Isa. 26. 8, 20.

- 1 **L**ORD, we adore thy vast Designs,  
 Th'obscure Abyss of Providence;  
 Too deep to sound with mortal Lines,  
 Too dark to view with feeble Sense.
- 2 Now thou array'st thine awful Face  
 In angry Frowns without a Smile;  
 Saints, thro' the Cloud, believe thy Grace,  
 Secure of thy Compassion still.
- 3 Thro' Seas and Storms of deep Distress  
 We sail by Faith, and not by Sight;  
 Faith guides us in the Wilderness,  
 Thro' all the Briars and the Night.
- 4 Dear Father, if thy list'd Rod  
 Resolve to scourge us here below;  
 Still we must lean upon our God,  
 Thine Arm shall bear us safely thro'.



## CLXXV. PSALM xxiii.

1 **T**HE God of Truth and Love,  
My faithful Shepherd is;  
With heav'nly Blessings from above  
He all my Wants supplies.

2 'Tis he that feeds my Soul  
With Manna from above;  
And leads me to the living Streams  
Of everlasting Love.

3 By Faith and Love, I tread  
The Paths of Righteousness;  
He then forbids my Fear to rise,  
And fills my Soul with Peace.

4 His Name, thro' JESU'S Blood,  
Affords me Comfort still:—  
In Tribulations, there my God  
Reveals to me his Will.

5 When Love shall be complete,  
And Faith and Hope shall cease;  
I then shall see the Face of God,  
And be where JESUS is.



## CLXXVI. JOHN i. 46.

**H**APPY for me, I've lately found,  
 A Resting-place from Wo:  
 Sinners, I'll show you where it lies,  
 Behold, there's Room for you.

2 [ 'Tis thro' the SAVIOUR's pierced Side,  
 That I have found the Way;  
 And thro' the vail of his rent Flesh,  
 I see eternal Day.

3 However strange to carnal Minds,  
 An op'ning there was made;  
 Thro' which each guilty Soul must pass,  
 For whom the Price was paid. ]

4 The Gospel-Door stands open wide,  
 CHRIST's Blood calls, "Come and see,  
 "Hither, ye guilty Sinners, come,  
 "And find your Rest in me."

5 Then come, my Friends, without Delay,  
 For Life to JESUS come;  
 Enter, and lodge your Souls in CHRIST,  
 And make his Heart your home.

6 O let not any doubting stand,  
 Let none despise the Way;  
 If Philip's Word you can't believe,  
 Then come yourselves, and see.



- 7 Upright *Nathaniel* prov'd his Word;  
 He came, and found it true;  
*JESUS* confess'd, the Son of God,  
 And his Salvation too.
- 8 Then let the foolish World mock on,  
 Our Safety's in our God;  
 We sing the Riches of his Grace,  
 Thro' *CHRIST*'s atoning Blood.

CLXXVII. *Morning Hymn.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD the rising Sun proclaims  
*JEHOVAH*'s Name abroad;  
 And publishes to all the World,  
 The Majesty of God.
- 2 Oh, may the Sun of Righteousness  
 Within my Heart arise!  
 And heal, and renovate my Soul,  
 And tune my Lips to praise.
- 3 As doth the Sun fulfil her Course,  
 Obedient to thy Will;  
 So let my Soul in future Life,  
 Her grateful Task fulfil.
- 4 But as I'm prone to go astray,  
 And err from thy Command;  
 When Sin or when Temptation's near,  
 Uphold me with thy Hand.



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- 5 And ev'ry Step I take amiss  
Thro' my Infirmary;  
Behold thy Son's atoning Blood,  
And wash it all away.

## CLXXVIII. *Evening Hymn.*

- 1 **H**OW fast my fleeting Minutes run,  
Another Day is past and gone;  
That valuable Time is o'er,  
'Tis past—and will be mine no more.
- 2 And now, my Soul, the Day is gone,  
Reflect on all that thou hast done;  
Hast thou or gain'd, or lost this Day:  
If God should call, what shall I say?
- 3 My inward Frame, what has it been?  
What greater Conquest over Sin;  
Speak, O my Soul, as unto God,  
What Lust this Day has been subdu'd?
- 4 'Tis Mercy now that bears thee up,  
'Tis Grace enables thee to hope;  
Pardon and Peace to find with God,  
Thro' CHRIST and his atoning Blood.
- 5 If thou art sprinkled in his Name,  
Thy Pardon's certain thro' the Lamb;  
And ev'ry Sin, and ev'ry Spot,  
Will be forgiv'n, and forgot.

6 Then,



- 6 Then, LORD, behold thy bleeding Son,  
Accept, and cleanse my Soul thro' him;  
This Pardon in my Heart attest,  
And I shall sweetly take my Rest.

CLXXIX. *The same.*

- 1 **C**ALLS now for Rest, my weary Flesh,  
At hand the welcome Hour I view:  
To all my Burdens, Griefs and Cares,  
My joyful Spirit bids adieu.
- 2 Oh that my last departing Hour,  
At Death's Approach, my final Sleep;  
May thus be welcome to my Soul,  
And come with Smiles in ev'ry Step.
- 3 His solemn Aspect may I view,  
With Heart-felt Joy, and true Delight;  
Receive him as a Friend, nor fear,  
To pass with him, the Shades of Night.
- 4 Its Sting, may that be done away,  
Thro' Faith in Jesus, and his Blood;  
He is my Refuge, and my Hope,  
And he redeem'd me unto God.
- 5 Accepted in his worthy Name,  
With full Assurance may I go;  
Triumphing over Death and Sin,  
And leave this guilty World below.



- 6 From thence departing, upward soar,  
 To Heav'n's exalted, blest Abode;  
 Guarded by Angels thro' the Air,  
 And enter in by Jesu's Blood.

CLXXX. *The same.*

- 1 **T**HE Hour of Sleep, my God's at hand,  
 My Spirit calls for Rest;  
 Oh that my Pillow may be found,  
 The dear REDEEMER's Breast!
- 2 This Night my longing Soul with **CHRIST**,  
 Would take up her Abode;  
 I would be happily divest  
 Of ev'ry Thing but God.
- 3 The nightly Watches would I spend,  
 In Fellowship above;  
 And hold Communion with my Lord,  
 And feast upon his Love.
- 4 Whilst in the Hours of deep Repose,  
 My Spirit seeks to fly;  
 Where **JESUS** keeps his heav'nly Feast,  
 And banquet in the Sky.
- 5 When dead unto this World I am,  
 I'd be alive to **GOD**;  
 And rest my Soul in his Embrace,  
 Who bought me with his Blood.



- 6 Oh may I then of CHRIST this Night,  
Be happily possess;  
Have Angel-Troops surround my Bed,  
And Jesus for my Guest.

CLXXXI. *The same.*

- 1 **B**EFORE I lay me down to rest,  
Thy Praises sing to God, and pray;  
Whose gracious Providence hath been  
My kind Protector all the Day.
- 2 'Tis he with-holds my Soul from Death,  
Sustaining keeps my feeble Frame;  
His Goodness gave me first to breathe,  
And still I live, and move in him.
- 3 I live, because my SAVIOUR lives,  
He is my Advocate with God;  
His Hand preserves me Night and Day,  
And he supplies my Soul with Good.
- 4 My Enemies are ever near,  
In readiness to eat me up;  
Yet still I cannot, will not fear;  
For God is my Defence and Hope.
- 5 Both Heav'n and Earth his Praise proclaim,  
The God of Glory, Truth, and Grace:  
And let my Soul adore his Name,  
And sing him Songs of endless Praise.



CLXXXII. *The same.*

1 **E**RE I sleep for ev'ry Favor  
This Day shew'd

By my GOD,  
I will bless my Saviour.

2 O my LORD, what shall I render  
To thy Name  
Still the same,  
Gracious, good, and tender !

3 Leave me not, but ever love me ;  
Let thy Peace  
Be my Bliss,  
Till thou hence remove me.

4 Visit me with thy Salvation ;  
Let thy Care  
Now be near,  
Round my Habitation.

5 Thou, my Rock, my Guard, my Tower,  
Safely keep  
While I sleep  
Me with all thy Power.

6 So, whene'er in Death I slumber,  
Let me rise  
With the Wise,  
Counted in their Number.



CLXXXIII. *An Hymn for Morning or Evening.*

1 **A** WAKE, my Soul, awake, and sing,  
Praises to Heav'n's eternal King:  
How great thy Obligations are  
To GOD, no mortal can declare!

2 On thee each Moment calls aloud,  
To speak the Goodness of thy GOD;  
Ten thousand Deaths around thee stand,  
But he protects thee with his Hand.

3 Not for thy Worth or Righteousness,  
Not for thy Merit doth he this;  
But for his Mercy's Sake alone,  
In CHRIST, to make his Glory known.

4 Glory to thee, Almighty LORD,  
Glory to the incarnate WORD:  
Glory to GOD, and to the Lamb,  
Let Saints and Angels say, Amen.

## CLXXXIV. 1 COR. ii. 9, 10. REV. xxi. 27.

1 **N**OR Eye hath seen, nor Ear hath heard,  
Nor Sense, nor Reason known;  
What Joys the FATHER hath prepar'd  
For those that Love the SON.



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- 2 But the good Spirit of the LORD  
Reveals a Heav'n to come ;  
The Beams of Glory in his Word,  
Allure, and guide us Home.
- 3 Pure are the Joys above the Sky,  
And all the Region Peace :  
No wanton Lips, nor envious Eye,  
Can see, or taste the Bliss.
- 4 Those holy Gates for ever bar  
Pollution, Sin, and Shame ;  
None shall obtain Admission there  
But Follow'rs of the Lamb.
- 5 He keeps the Father's Book of Life,  
There all their Names are found :  
The Hypocrite in vain shall strive  
To tread the heav'nly Ground.

## CLXXXV. *On Part of the cxixth PSALM.*

- 1 **B**LEST are the undefil'd in Heart,  
Whose Ways are right and clean ;  
Who never from thy Law depart,  
But fly from ev'ry Sin.
- 2 Blest are the Men that keep thy Word,  
And practise thy Command :  
With their whole Heart they seek the Lord,  
And serve thee with their Hand.



- 3 Great is their Peace who love thy Law;  
 How firm their Souls abide;  
 Nor can a bold Temptation draw  
 Their steady Feet aside.
- 4 Then shall my Heart have inward Joy,  
 And keep my Face from Shame;  
 When all thy Statutes I obey,  
 And honor all thy Name.
- 5 But vile as Dross the Wicked are:  
 And those that leave thy Ways,  
 Shall see Salvation from afar,  
 But never taste thy Grace.

CLXXXVI. *The same.*

- 1 **H**OW shall the Young secure their Hearts,  
 And guide their Lives from Sin?  
 Thy Word the choicest Rules imparts  
 To keep the Conscience clean.
- 2 When once it enters to the Mind,  
 It spreads such Light abroad;  
 The meanest Souls Instruction find,  
 And raise their Thoughts to God.
- 3 'Tis like the Sun, a heav'nly Light,  
 That guides us all the Day:  
 And thro' the Dangers of the Night,  
 A Lamp to lead our Way.



HYMN  
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- 4 The Men that keep thy Law with Care;  
And meditate thy Word;  
Grow wiser than their Teachers are,  
And better know the LORD.
- 5 Thy Precepts make me truly wise;  
I hate the Sinner's Road;  
I hate my own vain Thoughts that rise,  
But love the Law of God.
- 6 Thy Word is everlasting Truth;  
How pure is ev'ry Page!  
That holy Book shall guide our Youth,  
And well support our Age.

CLXXXVII. *The same.*

- 1 I CHUSE the Path of heav'nly Truth,  
And glory in my Choice:  
Not all the Riches of the Earth  
Can make me so rejoice.
- 2 The Testimonies of thy Grace  
I set before mine Eyes;  
Thence I derive my daily Strength,  
And there my Comfort lies.
- 3 If once I wander from thy Path,  
I think upon thy Ways;  
Then turn my Feet to thy Commands,  
And trust thy pard'ning Grace.



- 4 Now I am thine, for ever thine,  
 O save thy Servant, LORD I cry;  
 Thou art my Shield, my hiding Place;  
 My Hope is in thy Word.
- 5 Thou hast inclin'd this Heart of mine  
 Thy Statutes to fulfil;  
 And thus, till mortal Life shall end,  
 Would I perform thy Will.

## CLXXXVIII. HEB. xi. 13, 14, 15.

- 1 "HO! Pilgrims (if ye Pilgrims be)  
 "We want to join with you;"—  
 Poor Christian Travellers are we,  
 To Canaan's Land we go.
- 2 "No Peace (tho' we have sought) we find  
 "In any Country here;"  
 'Twas therefore, we left all behind,  
 Wealth, Name, and Character.
- 3 "We left our Friends, our Gain, and Ease,  
 "And destitute became;"  
 We left our Wisdom, Righteousness,  
 And naked sought the Lamb.
- 4 "Our Saviour bid us Self deny,  
 "And daily bear our Cross;"  
 He, when he call'd our Company,  
 Said just the same to us.



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- 5 " We find his Yoke an easy Yoke,  
 " We prove his Burden light ;"  
 When we for him had all forsook,  
 Heav'n straight appear'd in Sight.
- 6 " Let others then delight them here,  
 " Their Trifles we despise ;"  
 The heav'nly Kingdom we prefer,  
 The Bliss of Paradise.
- 7 " Then joyful let us journey on  
 " To certain Rest above ;"  
 Singing to him on yonder Throne  
 Of his electing Love.
- 8 " While some on Earth contented stay,  
 " We'll hasten to our Place ;"  
 And own that we had staid as they,  
 But we were sav'd by Grace.

CLXXXIX. ROM. vi. 23. 2 COR. iii. 6.

- 1 **W**Hene'er I turn my Eyes within,  
 And view the Heaps of cursed Sin,  
 It gives my Soul Distress ;  
 I strive to mourn, yet senseless lie,  
 Forgetting there's a Remedy  
 For all my Wretchedness.



2 I see my Vileness, and I find,  
Tho' seeing, yet I still am blind,  
Nor half my Mis'ry know;  
I stupid lie, I cannot grieve,  
I feel I'm dead, I want to live,  
I know not what to do.

3 But when this Grace divine I see,  
The Lamb of GOD on Calvary,  
For cursed Sinners slain;  
My Hope revives, my Fears remove,  
The Blood of CHRIST confirms his Love,  
And takes away ~~my~~ Sin.

4 The more I turn my Eyes within,  
And think of Judgment, Hell and Sin,  
The more distress'd I am:  
But when I think of JESU'S Blood,  
I then behold the Way to GOD,  
And Rest and Peace obtain.

CXC. JOB xxxvii. 19. PSALM xxxviii 6.  
ACTS v. 31.

1 O GOD, incline thy gracious Ear,  
And teach my Spirit how to pray;  
My unprepared Heart prepare,  
For, LORD, I know not what to say;  
My hidden Fears, my Grief controul,  
And still the Tumults of my Soul.

2 LORD,



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2 LORD, grant me all my Wants to know,  
The real State my Soul is in;  
And clearly, fully to me show  
My Heart's Deceitfulness and Sin;  
The Treachery that lies conceal'd,  
The Pride that is not yet reveal'd.

3 Faithful art thou, O LORD, alone;  
For this sufficient, only Thou;  
To thee alone, my Heart is known,  
And all my Miseries below:  
O hear me when I cry to thee,  
And pardon mine Iniquity.

4 Thou art the God of Truth and Grace,  
Salvation is from thee alone;  
To save the Lost of Adam's Race,  
Thou spared'st not thine only Son:  
Him hast thou sent, and rais'd on high,  
To save our Souls from Misery.

5 JESUS, according to thy Pow'r,  
My Wants supply, my Sin remove;  
Support me in Temptation's Hour,  
And fill me with thy perfect Love:  
Whate'er I want be thou to me,  
And let me live, and die to Thee.



CXCI. 1 JOHN ii. 27. JOHN xvii. 26.

- 1 **O** THOU in whom all Fulness dwells,  
Of Light and Wisdom, Truth and Grace;  
Let thine Anointing, on me pour'd,  
Both teach and guide me in thy Ways.
- 2 When in the sacred Books I read,  
Open mine Eyes to understand;  
To see the Path I ought to tread,  
And comprehend my God's Command.
- 3 Give me to know his holy Will,  
And known, it gladly to obey;  
With Light, with Love, my Bosom fill,  
And lead me in Salvation's Way.
- 4 Hear me, O Lord, incline thine Ear,  
Nor let me seek thy Help in vain;  
My Soul instruct, my Heart prepare,  
And hidden Passages explain.
- 5 Thou, only thou anointed art,  
To save, and lead the Church to God:  
For all our Help is laid on thee,  
And thou hast bought us with thy Blood.
- 6 To thee I look, to thee I come  
For Light, and Strength, and ev'ry Grace:  
Reveal in me thy FATHER's Name,  
And fill me with thy perfect Peace.

CXCII.



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CXCII. PROV. XXVIII. 14.

- 1 **M**Y Soul, fear thou the LORD,  
The Maker of thy Frame :  
Believe, and tremble at his Word,  
And sanctify his Name.
- 2 In his rich Mercy hope,  
And on his Truth rely ;  
Make him thy Refuge and thy Strength,  
And thou shalt never die.
- 3 Our God is great and good,  
He saves us thro' his Son :  
Blest is the Man who always fears,  
And hopes in God alone.
- 4 But terrifying Dread  
Can never do us good ;  
Because 'tis void of Hope and Love,  
And drives the Soul from God.
- 5 The slavish Fear of Men  
Will also prove a Snare :  
By this, what Multitudes of Souls,  
Deceiv'd, and ruin'd are.
- 6 But he that truly fears  
To sin against his God ;  
He fears not Man, but hopes, and lives  
Thro' JESUS, and his Blood.



CXCIII. JOHN iii. 20, 21. 1 JOHN ii. 29. III 21.

- 1 **T**HE Man that Evil does,  
Declines, and hates the Light;  
For Light discovers, and reproves  
The Errors of the Night.
- 2 But he that worketh Truth,  
Both loves, and seeks the Light;  
And thereby makes it manifest,  
His Works are just, and right.
- 3 His Heart condemns him not,  
His Confidence is good;  
His Faith and Works unite to prove,  
That he is born of God.
- 4 Supported by the Truth,  
And guided by the Light;  
He marches on the heav'nly Road,  
With Courage and Delight.
- 5 He goes from Strength to Strength,  
By Light and Truth led on:—  
How firm their Way! how bright their Path!  
Who follow CHRIST alone!
- 6 He lives and walks by Faith;  
His Soul shall dwell at Ease;  
And he shall see the Face of GOD,  
And be where JESUS is.



EXCIV. PSALM xvi. 8—11. JOHN xvi. 32.

**J**EHOVAH I have set  
Always before my Face;  
His righteous Law is in my Heart,  
I know and love his Ways.

At my right Hand he stands,  
My Heart shall not be mov'd;  
He is my Strength and Confidence,  
My FATHER and my God.

Tho' left by Friends; beset  
With Foes, the Hosts of Hell:  
I will not fear, I'm not alone,  
The FATHER's with me still.

Therefore my Heart is glad,  
My Tongue shall sing aloud;  
My Flesh shall also rest in Hope,  
Depending on my God.

In *Hades*\*, with the dead,  
My Soul, thou wilt not leave;  
Nor shall my Flesh be left to see,  
Corruption in the Grave.

\* Hades: Hebrew, Sheol. This Word is translated Hell in Psalm vi. 10. and Acts ii. 27. It signifies the Place where the Spirit dwells after Death, whilst it remains in a State of Separation from the Body. But determines nothing as to its Condition of Happiness or Misery.



- 6 Thou unto me hast shown  
The Path of Life, and Peace;  
And I to Sinners will make known  
The Riches of thy Grace.
- 7 To see thee as thou art,  
And in thy Presence dwell;  
Is Heav'n, is Plenitude of Bliss,  
And Joy unspeakable.
- 8 [ 'Tis there, from thy right Hand,  
The Glory of thy Pow'r;  
Unknown Delights, and Pleasures flow,  
And Life for evermore. ]

## CXCIV. PSALM XXV.

- 1 TO thee, O LORD, I lift my Soul,  
My GOD, I trust in thee;  
Let me not therefore be ashamed,  
But save and comfort me.
- 2 Let none that wait on thee, O LORD,  
Be crush'd and put to Shame;  
But them that without Cause transgress,  
Whose Confidence is vain.
- 3 Shew me, O LORD, in CHRIST, thy Ways;  
Thy Paths to me make known:  
O teach and lead me in thy Truth,  
And save me thro' thy Son.



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- 4 All my Salvation is of thee,  
Thou art my Help, O God:  
To thee I look, on thee I wait,  
To have my Strength renew'd.
- 5 Sins of my Youth remember not,  
Nor my Transgressions, LORD;  
Forgive them for thy Mercy's Sake,  
According to thy Word.

## PART II.

- 1 **BOTH** good and upright is the LORD,  
He hears the Sinner's Cry;  
In Judgment he will guide the meek,  
And teach the Meek his Way.
- 2 Yea, all the Paths of God,  
Are Mercy, Truth, and Peace;  
To them that keep his faithful Word,  
And Covenant of Grace.
- 3 Pardon I need, Pardon I ask,  
For thy Name's Sake, O LORD:  
For great is mine Iniquity,  
But faithful is thy Word.
- 4 Altho' my Sins have reach'd the Sky,  
Thy Mercy's higher still:  
I'll trust thy Promises in CHRIST,  
And thou wilt them fulfil.



- 5 Troubl'd on ev'ry Side I am,  
 And sometimes Fears within;  
 Behold, O LORD, rebuke my Foes,  
 And pardon all my Sin.
- 6 Thy Saints still wait on thee,  
 On thee, O GOD, they call;  
 For JESU'S Sake, make bare thine Arm;  
 Redeem, and save them all.

## CXCVI. PSALM CV.

- 1 **G**IVE Thanks unto the LORD,  
 And call upon his Name;  
 His Deeds make known in ev'ry Land,  
 And spread abroad his Fame.
- 2 Sing to his Name, sing Psalms,  
 Praise him with Heart and Tongue;  
 Talk ye of all his wond'rous Works,  
 Exalt him in your Song.
- 3 Rejoice ye in his Name;  
 He's holy, great, and good;  
 Let the glad Heart of them rejoice,  
 That seek the living GOD.
- 4 Seek him in CHRIST his SON,  
 And you shall taste his Grace;  
 Yea, seek JEHOVAH, and his Strength,  
 For ever seek his Face.



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- 5 Believe his faithful Word,  
Come, seek him yet again;  
For he that cannot lye hath said,  
Ye shall not seek in vain.

CXC VII. Rev. vii. 9, 10. xiv. 13.

- 1 O, happy Souls! that dwell with CHRIST,  
Above, for ever blest;  
They see him as he is; they now,  
Are enter'd into Rest.
- 2 Thro' Tribulations great, at last  
They're landed on the Shore;  
Where Sin, and the Oppressor's Hand,  
Shall vex their Souls no more.
- 3 The new Jerufalem above  
Is now their House from God;  
And safely lodg'd within the Gates,  
They sing redeeming Blood.
- 4 They know Corruption now no more,  
They now are freed from Sin:  
Complete in Knowledge and in Love,  
They feel a Heav'n within.
- 5 Sorrow and Grief, and Doubt and Fear,  
Shall break their Peace no more:  
They fought, they conquer'd, they are crown'd,  
And all their Warfare o'er.



- 6 With Palms, and Crowns, and Robes of White,  
How glorious they appear!  
No Tongue can tell, no Heart conceive,  
How great their Blessings are.
- 7 Nor treach'rous Friend, nor deadly Foe  
Shall now disturb their Peace;  
With CHRIST, they dwell secure, in God,  
And sing eternal Grace.
- 8 With one glad Heart and Voice they cry,  
Salvation to our GOD;  
And to the LAMB be endless Praise,  
Who bought us with his Blood.

CXCVIII. *Hymn for Gospel Ministers.*

MATT. x. 16, 28—33. 2 Tim. i. 6, 7, 8.

- 1 **A** WAKE thyself, my Soul, and see,  
The Hour of Preaching is at hand;  
Stir up the Grace that is in thee,  
And now obey thy God's Command;  
Drive Cowardice and Fear away,  
Fear GOD alone to disobey.
- 2 Remember, thou art call'd by Grace,  
Sinners t'invite in JESU'S Name;  
Quickly to make with GOD their Peace,  
Thro' the Redemption that's in him;  
Better die, and him obey,  
Than faint and perish in the Way.



- 3 Whatever Fears and Doubts arise,  
From Satan, or thy Weakness spring;  
Thy God address for fresh Supplies  
Of Grace, to him thy Troubles bring;  
Fear not, believe, and thou shalt know,  
He'll ev'ry needful Grace bestow.
- 4 In his Almighty Strength go on,  
His Glory aiming to advance;  
Making his Will in Jesus known,  
Resting on him with Confidence;  
Think not that Words thy Suit will gain,  
For Man's enticing Words are vain.
- 5 Abhor the false Applause of Men,  
Their Disesteem set lightly by;  
For GOD will never thee condemn,  
By what the carnal World shall say:  
Look thou to him for Strength and Aid,  
Be humble, and be not afraid.
- 6 My God, I less than nothing am,  
Helpless, and blind, and vile, and poor;  
Reveal in me thy bleeding Lamb,  
And give me Words to speak with Pow'r:  
Now go forth with me to declare,  
In CHRIST, what all thy Counsels are.



## CXOLX.

*The same*

- 1 YE that are call'd of God to be,  
Preachers of Gospel Liberty;  
Ordain'd to make his Pleasure known,  
And spread the Merits of his Son;
- 2 Altho' you happy Tidings bear,  
And Messengers of Comfort are;  
Sounding the News of Life and Peace,  
Thro' CHRIST his Blood and Righteousness;
- 3 Yet all will not receive the News,  
But many madly you oppose:  
'Then gird you on the SPIRIT's Sword,  
Strong in the Grace of CHRIST your Lord.
- 4 Be sure hold fast the Shield of Faith,  
And fear nor Satan, Hell, nor Death;  
Faith in your Captain will subdue,  
Your ev'ry proud and mighty Foe.
- 5 Strong in your GOD against them stand,  
Resting on his Almighty Hand;  
His Truth, his Name, and none but he,  
Can crush your Foes, or make them flee.
- 6 Harder than Adamant, or Brass,  
Harder than Flint he makes your Face;  
And bids you go courageous on,  
In his Strength, and his alone.



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- 7 When the Devout against you rise,  
Who CHRIST, and his free Grace despise;  
Fearless declare, and freely own,  
Salvation is thro' CHRIST alone.
- 8 The baser Sort, when they appear,  
To whom your Words as nothing are;  
Be not surpriz'd,—but fight your Way,  
Thro' all the Foes of Liberty.
- 9 Fear not, ye Servants of the LORD,  
Only take heed to preach his Word;  
According as from him ye hear,  
And speak in Meekness and in Fear.
- 10 Take care his Glory, not your own,  
You ever seek thro' CHRIST alone;  
And give the Honor and the Praise,  
Of all, to his redeeming Grace.
- 11 When trembling in yourselves ye stand,  
Your faithful GOD is nigh at hand;  
To teach you what you ought to do,  
To give you Strength and Comfort too.
- 12 Altho' you know not what to say,  
GOD is your Wisdom, Strength, and Stay;  
He is your Mouth, the Words are his,  
Then look to him for fresh Supplies.



- 13 If nothing in yourselves ye are,  
The Help of CHRIST ye need not fear;  
In ev'ry strait his Hand you'll see,  
And as your Day your Strength shall be.

CC. *A Funeral Hymn for a Believer.*

- 1 **W**HY should we mourn departing Friends,  
Or shake at Death's Alarms?  
'Tis but the Voice that JESUS sends  
To call them to his Arms.
- 2 Are we not tending upward too,  
As fast as Time can move?  
Nor would we wish the Hours more slow,  
To keeps us from our Love.
- 3 Why should we tremble to convey  
Their Bodies to the Tomb;  
There the dear Flesh of JESUS lay,  
And left a long Perfume.
- 4 The Graves of all his Saints he bless'd,  
And soft'ned ev'ry Bed;  
Where should the dying Members rest,  
But with their dying Head?
- 5 Thence he arose, ascending high,  
And shew'd our Feet the Way;  
Up to the Lord our Flesh shall fly,  
At the great rising Day.

6 Then



- 6 Then let the last loud Trumpet sound,  
 And bid our Kindred rise;  
 Awake, ye Nations under Ground,  
 Ye Saints, ascend the Skies.

CCL. *The same.*

- 1 JESUS, thy Will be done,  
 We part with Joy below,  
 And glad to see our Brother gone  
 Where Streams of Pleasure flow.  
 Departed Soul, farewell;  
 We know Thee now no more,  
 Till we in Joys unspeakable,  
 Meet on th' eternal Shore.

- 2 There at the Judgment-Bar,  
 We must with thee appear;  
 So help us, Master, here to War,  
 That we may triumph there:  
 And let our Brother's Death  
 Mind us that we must die,  
 And soon, like him, resign our Breath,  
 And share Eternity.

- 3 O! may we see his Face  
 Where holy Spirits reign,  
 And there his happy Soul embrace,  
 Never to part again.  
 He bless'd, is gone before,  
 Gone to his Journey's End,  
 And in the Joys for evermore  
 Shall endless Ages spend.



CCII. *The same.*

1 **W**HILE others hopeless, mourn their Dead,  
 And wail, and weep, and make a Noise;  
 Cheerful let us lift up our Head,  
 And in our Saviour's Love rejoice.  
 'Tis true, we part to see our Friend no more,  
 Till we arrive on Canaan's happy Shore.

2 We know, ere long, beside thy Throne  
 In milky Robes thy Host shall stand,  
 Bless'd with a Palm, a shining Crown,  
 Redeem'd from ev'ry distant Land;  
 There we shall meet our Brother's Soul again,  
 And Kings and Priests to God for ever reign.

3 We ask no higher Bliss, but pray,  
 Quickly get in thy chosen Seed;  
 As ripen'd Shocks of Corn convey  
 Thy Family to join their Head;  
 And then, complete in him, we all as one,  
 Shall join to bless, and worship God alone.

CCIII. *The same.* On PSALM xxxix.

1 **T**EACH me the Measure of my Days,  
 Thou Maker of my Frame:  
 I would survey Life's narrow Space,  
 And learn how frail I am.



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2 A Span is all that we can boast  
An Inch or two of Time;  
Man is but Vanity and Dust  
In all his Flow'r and Prime.

3 See the vain Race of Mortals move  
Like Shadows o'er the Plain;  
They rage and strive, desire and love,  
But all their Noise is vain.

4 Some walk in Honor's gaudy Show,  
Some dig for golden ore;  
They toil for Heirs, they know not who,  
And fruit are seen no more.

5 What should I wish, or wait for then,  
From Creatures, Earth, and Dust?  
They make our Expectations vain,  
And disappoint our Trust.

6 In thee, O LORD, is all my Hope,  
My vain Desires recall;  
I give my mortal Comforts up,  
Be thou my All in All.



CCIV. *The same.*

- 1 **O**UR wasting Lives grow shorter still,  
As Months and Days increase;  
And ev'ry beating Pulse we tell,  
Leaves but the Number less.
- 2 The Year rolls round, and steals away,  
The Breath our Maker gave:  
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,  
We're trav'ling to the Grave.
- 3 Dangers stand thick thro' all the Ground,  
To push us to the Tomb;  
And fierce Diseases wait around,  
To hurry Mortals Home.
- 4 Behold, on what a slender Thread  
Hang everlasting Things!  
Th'eternal States of all the Dead,  
Upon Life's feeble Strings.
- 5 Infinite Joy or endless Wo,  
Attend on ev'ry Breath:  
And yet how unconcern'd we go  
Upon the Brink of Death.
- 6 Waken, O LORD, our drowsy Sense,  
To walk this dang'rous Road;  
And if our Souls be hurry'd hence,  
May they be found with God.



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CCV. *The same.*

O

1 **D**ISEASES are thy Servants, LORD,  
They come at thy Command;  
I'll not attempt a murmur'ing Word  
Against thy chast'ning Hand.

2 This mortal Life decays apace,  
How soon we faint and die!  
The great and small of Adam's Race  
Are only Vanity.

3 Crush'd as a Moth beneath thy Hand  
We moulder to the Dust;  
Our feeble Members trembling stand,  
And all our Beauty's lost.

4 I'm but a Stranger here below,  
As all my Fathers were;  
May I be well prepar'd to go  
When I the Summons hear.

5 But if my Life be spar'd awhile,  
Before my last Remove;  
O let thy Praise employ me still,  
And fill me with thy Love.

T

CCVI.



CEVI. *The same.*

- 1 **H**OW short and hasty is our Life,  
How vast our Soul's Affairs,  
Yet senseless Mortals vainly strive  
To lavish out their Years.
- 2 Our Days run thoughtlessly along  
Without a Moment's stay:  
Just like a Story, or a Song,  
We pass our Lives away.
- 3 God from on high invites us home,  
But we march heedless on;  
And ever hast'ning to the Tomb,  
Stoop downward as we run.
- 4 How we deserve the deepest Hell,  
That slight the Joys above!  
What Chains of Vengeance should we feel,  
That break such Cords of Love.
- 5 Draw us, O God, with love and Grace,  
And lift our Thoughts on high;  
That we may end this mortal Race,  
And see Salvation nigh.



CCVII. *On the last Judgment.*

- 1 **H**E comes, he comes, the Judge severe,  
The seventh Trumpet speaks him near;  
The Lightnings flash, the Thunders roll,  
He's welcome to the faithful Soul;  
Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome,  
Welcome to the faithful Soul.
- 2 From Heav'n, angelic Voices sound:—  
See Jesus by his Father crown'd,  
He's cloth'd with Majesty and Grace,  
And Glory dwells upon his Face;  
Glory, Glory, Glory, Glory,  
Glory dwells upon his Face.
- 3 He comes with Clouds, and ev'ry Eye  
Shall see his glorious Majesty;  
And all that now obey his Word,  
Shall hail him their triumphant Lord;  
Hail him, hail him, hail him, hail him,  
Hail him their triumphant Lord.
- 4 Shout, all ye People of the Sky,  
And all ye Saints of the Most High;  
Our Lord, who now his Right obtains,  
For ever and for ever reigns:  
Ever, ever, ever, ever,  
Ever and for ever reigns.



CCVIII. *The same.*

- 1 **H**ARK! ye Mortals, hear the Trumpet,  
Sounding loud the mighty roar;  
Hear the Angel's Voice proclaiming;  
"Time shall cease, and be no more;"  
Rolling Ages, &c. &c.  
Now your solemn Close appears.
- 2 *This* Earth with all that is therein;  
That bright Sun which rules the Day,  
And Moon, and Stars, and Firmament,  
Ye must all dissolve away.  
Th'appointed Time, &c. &c.  
Now to judge the Dead is come.
- 3 See the gloomy Pris'ners rising,  
Hell's dark Caverns yawning wide;  
Wild Confusion seize the Christless,  
Horrors fill the spacious Void:  
Hills and Mountains, &c. &c.  
Hide us from his dire Revenge.
- 4 See the Purple Banner flying,  
Whilst the dreadful Thunder rolls;  
Hear the SAVIOUR'S Words of Mercy,  
"Come, ye ransom'd, heav'n-born Souls,  
"Judge these Nations, &c. &c."  
Now they all shall feel my Pow'r!"



5 Hurl'd in countless Numbers downward,  
See in wild Disorder driv'n;  
Tortur'd with Despair and Anguish,  
Lost (and that for ever) Heav'n:  
How tremendous, &c &c.  
Sounds their last decisive Doom!

6 See the Souls that Earth despised,  
In celestial Glories move;  
Hallelujahs big with Wonder,  
Hymning God's eternal Love:  
Hallelujah, &c. &c.  
Great Almighty LORD, Amen.

CCIX. *Hymn for New-Year's Day.*

1 GREAT God, to whom all Creatures owe  
Their being and their Bliss;  
Teach us, O LORD, thy Name to know,  
And lead us in thy Ways.

2 In thee we live, and move, and are;  
Spar'd, and preserv'd by thee,  
We now behold another Year,  
We still thy Goodness see:

3 In Mercy thou art rich, O God,  
On us thy Spirit shed;  
Behold us thro' a SAVIOUR'S BLOOD,  
Who suffer'd in our Stead.



4 Our past Transgressions all forgive,  
For JESU'S Sake, thy Son;  
Renew, and let us henceforth live  
To thee, O LORD, alone.

5 Our *Eben-ezer*, here we raise,  
Preserv'd by Pow'r divine;  
Thy Mercy and thy Truth we praise;  
LORD, keep us ever thine.

CCX. *The same.*

1 **T**HE LORD of Earth and Sky,  
The God of Ages praise,  
Who reigns enthron'd on high,  
Antient of endless Days,  
Who lengthens out our Trial here,  
And spares us yet another Year.

2 Barren and wither'd Trees,  
We cumber'd long the Ground  
No Fruits of Holiness  
On our dead Souls were found;  
Yet did he us, in Mercy, spare,  
Another, and another Year.

3 When Justice bar'd the Sword,  
To cut the Fig-Tree down;  
The Pity of our Lord  
Cry'd; let it still alone:  
The Father, mild, inclin'd his Ear,  
And spar'd it yet another Year.

4 Lord,



- 4 Lord, dig about our Root,  
Break up the fallow Ground;  
And let our gracious fruit,  
To thy great Praise abound:  
O let us all thy Praise declare,  
And Fruit unto Perfection bear.

CCXI. *On the Nativity of CHRIST.*

- 1 **T**O those that fear, and trust the LORD,  
His Mercy stands for ever sure;  
From Age to Age the Promise lives,  
And the Performance is secure.

- 2 He spake to Abra'm and his Seed;  
"In thee shall all the Earth be bless'd;"  
The Mem'ry of that antient Word  
Lay long in his eternal Breast.

- 3 But now no more shall Israel wait;  
No more the Gentiles lie forlorn:  
Lo! the Desire of Nations comes;  
Behold, the promis'd Seed is born.



CCXII. *The same*

1 **WHAT** good News the Angels bring,  
 What glad Tidings of our King—  
**CHRIST** the Lord is born to-day,  
**CHRIST**, who takes our Sins away;  
 Sent of **GOD**, his only Son,  
 Sent to make the **FATHER** known;  
 Him shall all his People see,  
 And rejoice eternally.

2 Lift your Hearts and Voices high,  
 With your Praises fill the Sky:  
 Glory be to **GOD** above,  
**GOD** is infinite in Love;  
 "Peace on Earth, Good-Will to Men,"  
**GOD** in **CHRIST** is clearly seen:  
 Angels, join with us in Praise;  
 Help us sing redeeming Grace.

3 Now the Wall is broken down,  
 Now the Gospel is made known,  
 Now the Door is open'd wide;  
**CHRIST** for Jews and Gentiles dy'd.  
 All who feel the Weight of Sin;  
 All who languish to be clean;  
 All who for Redemption grone,  
 May be sav'd by Faith alone.

4 **JESUS**,



- 4 JESUS is the lovely Name,  
This the Angel doth proclaim;  
He shall all his People save,  
They in him Redemption have:  
When they see themselves undone,  
They take Refuge in the Son;  
They shall all be born again,  
And with him in Glory reign.

CCXIII. *The same.*

- 1 **L**O, a bright Herald from the Skies,  
To us proclaims aloud:  
"Glad Tidings of great Joy I bring  
"From Heav'n the Throne of God."
- 2 This Day is born in Bethlehem,  
(I'm sent to make it known)  
The promis'd Seed, the very CHRIST,  
God's own begotten Son.
- 3 "Hear, O ye Nations, People, Tongues,  
"Ye wretched and forlorn;  
"For you, ye Sons of Men, he cries,  
"For you, a SAVIOUR's born."
- 4 His Name is JESUS, he shall save  
His People from their Sins:  
All that believe, however vile,  
His Blood shall fully cleanse.



- 5 Th'angelic Hosts then sing aloud,  
 "Glory to God on high,  
 "And Peace on Earth, Good-Will to Men:  
 "Your God in CHRIST is high!"

- 6 With grateful Hearts may we receive  
 The Tidings which they bring;  
 And join them in their Songs of Praise  
 To God, and CHRIST our King.

- 7 Salvation is of God Most High,  
 Adored be his Grace;  
 Salvation is thro' CHRIST his Son,  
 To him be endless Praise.

#### CCXIV. On Baptism.

- 1 'TWAS the Commission of our Lord,  
 Go, teach the Nations, and baptize:  
 The Nations have receiv'd the Word,  
 The Word that makes them truly wise.

- 2 Repent, and be baptiz'd, he saith,  
 For the Remission of your Sins;  
 And thus our Sense affirms our Faith,  
 And shews us what his Gospel means.

- 3 Our Souls he washes in his Blood,  
 As Water makes the Body clean;  
 And the good SPIRIT from our God,  
 Descends like purifying Rain.

4 Thus



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- 4 Thus we engage ourselves to God  
By solemn Vows, in CHRIST alone;  
And by the SPIRIT we are made  
One with the FATHER, and the Son.

## CCXV. *The same.*

- 1 **T**HOU, Lord, delight'st thy Saints to own,  
In thy appointed Ways;  
This Ordinance with Blessings crown,  
And Tokens of thy Grace.

- 2 Jointly we raise our Hearts to thee;  
Thy powerful Spirit breathe;  
And let this Person truly be  
Baptiz'd into thy Death:

- 3 Oh! may thy Unction on him rest,  
With Grace his Heart bedew;  
And clearly write within his Breast  
Thy Law, and Nature too.

- 4 If thou shouldst quickly end his Race,  
His Place with thee prepare;  
Or, if thou lengthen out his Days,  
Continue still thy Care.

- 5 Thy faithful Soldier may he prove,  
Begirt with Truth divine;  
A Sharer of thy dying Love,  
A Follower of thine.



CCXVI. MATT. xxviii. 18, 19. 1 Cor. viii. 6.  
JOHN xvii. 3. ROM. vi. 3, 4. MARK xiii. 13.

- 1 **W**HEN CHRIST was raised from the Dead,  
Before he went to Heav'n;  
He unto his Disciples said,  
All Pow'r to me is giv'n.
- 2 **G**o, therefore, into all the World,  
And teach them, and baptize;  
Set up my Kingdom ev'ry where,  
And make the People wise.
- 3 **B**aptize them in my FATHER's Name,  
For he is GOD alone;  
All Pow'r, and Grace descends to Men,  
From his eternal Throne.
- 4 **B**aptize them also in the Name  
Of God's anointed SON;  
For he redeem'd you with his Blood,  
And he is Lord alone.
- 5 **I**nto the Spirit's Name baptize,  
For my Sake freely giv'n;  
For he shall sanctify your Souls,  
And guide you safe to Heav'n.
- 6 **I**nto this Faith baptize them all,  
That in my Name believe;  
And they that to the End endure,  
Salvation shall receive.



CCXVII. *For the Lord's Supper.*

1 **T**HE King of Heav'n a Feast has made ;  
 And to his much-lov'd Friends,  
 The faint, the needy, and the sad,  
 This Invitation sends :

2 " Ye Saints, approach my royal Board,  
 " Furnish'd with all that's good :  
 " Come, sit at Table with your Lord,  
 " And eat celestial Food.

3 " My Body and my Blood receive ;  
 " It comes entirely free :  
 " I ask no Price, for all I give ;  
 " But O, remember *Me*."

4 Lo, at thy gracious bidding, Lord,  
 'Tho' vile and base, we come ;  
 O, speak the reconciling Word,  
 And welcome Wand'ers Home.

5 Rich Wine, and Milk, and heav'nly Meat,  
 We come to buy, and live ;  
 Since *nothing* is the Price that's set,  
 And we have nought to give.

6 May each, with Strength from Heav'n endu'd,  
 Say, " My Beloved's mine ;"  
 I eat his Flesh, and drink his Blood,  
 In Signs of Bread and Wine.



CCXVIII. *The same.*

- 1 **G**LORY to GOD on high :  
Our Peace is made with Heav'n :  
The SON of GOD came down to die,  
That Sin might be forgiv'n.
- 2 His precious Blood was shed,  
His Body bruis'd for Sin :  
Remember *this* in eating Bread,  
And *that* in drinking Wine.
- 3 Approach his royal Board,  
In his rich Garments clad ;  
Join ev'ry Tongue to praise the Lord,  
And ev'ry Heart be glad.
- 4 The FATHER gives the Son ;  
The Son his Flesh and Blood :  
The Spir't applies, and Faith puts on  
The Righteousness of GOD.
- 5 LORD help us from above,  
Thy glorious Grace make known :  
O ! grant us Tokens of thy Love,  
And seal us for thine own.

CCXIX.



CCXIX. *The same.*

- 1 **T**HE GOD, that first us chose,  
Th' eternal FATHER praise :  
What wond'rous Bounties he bestows !  
And by what wond'rous Ways.
- 2 His Creatures all are fill'd,  
By him, with proper Food :  
But Oh ! he gives to ev'ry Child,  
His Son's own Flesh and Blood.
- 3 Here hungry Souls appear,  
And eat celestial Bread :  
The needy Beggar banquets here,  
With royal Dainties fed.
- 4 Here thirsty Souls approach,  
And drink immortal Wine :  
The Entertainment is for such,  
Prepar'd by Grace divine.
- 5 GOD bids us bring no Price,  
The Feast is furnish'd free :  
His bounteous Hand the Poor! supplies,  
And who more poor than we ?
- 6 His Spirit from above  
Our FATHER sends us down :  
And looks with everlasting Love  
On all that love the Son.



CCXX. *The same.*

- 1 **WE** sing th' amazing Deeds  
That Grace divine performs;  
The Son of God comes down, and bleeds,  
To nourish dying Worms.
- 2 The Banquet that we eat  
Is made of heav'nly Things;  
Earth has no Dainties half so sweet  
As our Redeemer brings.
- 3 Th' angelic Host above  
Can never taste this Food:  
They feast upon their Maker's Love,  
But not a Saviour's Blood.
- 4 Salvation to the Name  
Of God, and of his CHRIST:  
Thro' the wide Earth his Grace proclaim,  
His Glory in the high't.

CCXXI. *The same.*

- 1 **SETTING** around our Saviour's Board  
We raise our tuneful Breath;  
Our Faith beholds our dying Lord,  
And dooms our Sins to Death.

2 We



- 2 We see the Blood of Jesus shed,  
Whence all our Pardons rise;  
The Sinner views th'Atonement made,  
And loves the Sacrifice.
- 3 Thine Agony, thy Blood, thy Cross,  
Procure us heav'nly Crowns;  
Our highest Gain springs from thy Loss,  
Our healing from thy Wounds.
- 4 Oh let thy dying Love be shed,  
In all our Hearts, abroad:  
With joyful Lips we'll then proclaim  
The Virtue of thy Blood.

CCXXII. *The same.*

- 1 JESU, dear redeeming Lord,  
Magnify thy dying Word;  
In thine Ordinance appear,  
Come, and meet thy Foll'wers here.
- 2 In the Rite thou hast enjoin'd  
Let us now our Saviour find;  
Drink thy Blood for Sinners shed,  
Taste thee in the broken Bread.
- 3 Lord, our waiting Hearts prepare,  
Now thy pard'ning Grace declare:  
Thou for Sin wast crucify'd,  
Shew that thou for us hast dy'd.



- 4 All the Pow'r of Sin remove;  
 Fill us with thy perfect Love;  
 Stamp us with the Stamp divine,  
 Seal our Souls for ever thine.

CCXXIII. *The same.*

- 1 **S** EARCHER of Hearts, in ours appear,  
 And make and keep them all sincere;  
 Or draw us burden'd to thy Son,  
 Or make him to his Mourners known.
- 2 Thy promis'd Grace vouchsafe to give,  
 As each is able to receive;  
 The blessed Grief to all impart,  
 Or Joy, or Purity of Heart.
- 3 Our helpless Unbelief remove,  
 And melt us by thy pard'ning Love;  
 Work in us Faith, or Faith's Increase,  
 The Dawning, or the perfect Peace.
- 4 Give, as to thee it seemeth best;  
 But meet us all at thy own Feast:  
 Thy Blessings in the Means convey,  
 Nor empty send one Soul away.



CCXXIV. *The same.*

1 JESUS invites his Saints  
To meet around his Board;  
Here pardon'd Rebels sit, and hold  
Communion with their Lord.

2 For Food he gives his Flesh,  
And bids us drink his Blood;  
For JESUS only, by his Death,  
Redeem'd us unto God.

3 Let all our Pow'rs be join'd  
His glorious Name to raise;  
Pleasure and Love fill ev'ry Mind,  
And ev'ry Voice be Praise.

CCXXV. *The same.*

1 TO-day our SAVIOUR feeds his Sheep,  
The Purchase of his Blood;  
To-day JEHOVAH keeps a Feast  
For all the Sons of God.

2 JESUS our Shepherd gave his Life  
To answer all our Need;  
His Body crucify'd is Meat,  
His Blood is drink indeed.



- 3 Ye hungry, thirsty Souls, draw near,  
And living Bread receive;  
Taste the Provision of your God,  
And freely eat, and live.

CCXXVI. *The same.*

- 1 **L**ET the Redeemed from the Earth,  
Whose Hearts are purify'd by Faith;  
Approach the Table of our God,  
And freely eat of heav'nly Food.
- 2 That living Bread which came from Heav'n,  
Is still, thro' Faith, to Sinners giv'n;  
And happy they, who taste and know  
What Life and Comfort from it flow.
- 3 Here all the justify'd by Grace  
May eat the Fruits of Paradise;  
Here all the Sons of God may join,  
And meet in Fellowship divine.
- 4 JESUS, the Son of Peace is here,  
To banish Discord, Strife and War;  
That Truth eternal here we prove,  
"That God, and God alone, is Love."



CCXXVII. *The same.*

- 1 **B**E with us at thy Table, Lord,  
Now feed thy Saints with heav'nly Food ;  
O, may our Souls with one Accord,  
Receive by Faith, and drink thy Blood !
- 2 New Joy, and Strength divine impart,  
All Doubt, and Fear, and Sin expel ;  
And fill the whole of ev'ry Heart  
With Peace and Love unspeakable.
- 3 May each Partaker now receive  
The Knowledge of his Sins forgiv'n ;  
Be certify'd they now believe,  
Are Sons of God, and Heirs of Heav'n.

CCXXVIII. *The same.*

- 1 **T**HE Goodness of our God,  
How precious, and how free !  
For us, when Sinners, vile, and lost,  
He gave his Son to die.
- 2 The Grace of CHRIST our Lord,  
How great ! no Tongue can tell ;  
Who freely, for us, shed his Blood,  
To save our Souls from Hell.



- 3 'Tis from the FATHER's Love,  
And CHRIST's redeeming Blood;  
Believing Souls are justify'd,  
And made the Sons of GOD.
- 4 He also sends from Heav'n  
His Holy Spirit down;  
To cleanse our Souls, and teach us how  
To glorify the Son.
- 5 That blessed Spirit leads,  
In Paths of Truth and Peace;  
And safely brings the faithful Soul,  
To everlasting Bliss.
- 6 GOD's Love to Man how great!  
How glorious is thy Grace!  
In Heart, and Lip, and Life, may we,  
Our Thankfulness express.

## CCXXIX. REV. vii. 9, 10, 14—17.

- 1 I Heard, and I beheld, saith John,  
(In sacred Vision, clear and plain)  
Before JEHOVAH's glorious Throne,  
And also standing near the Lamb;  
Myriads of Saints, redeem'd with Blood,  
Countless as Stars for Multitude.



- 2 No Man could reckon, or declare  
Their Number, so amazing great;  
They once like us, poor Pilgrims were,  
And tempted, and of low Estate:  
But now from Sin and Sorrow free,  
They rest to all Eternity.
- 3 From ev'ry Nation, Tribe, and Tongue,  
(Of all Conditions, great and small)  
Redeem'd they were; and I among  
Them, hope, ere long, to join them all:  
Come, Brethren, let us all agree,  
And seek to be as blest as they.
- 4 In Robes of white they all appear,  
Emblem of spotless Purity;  
Palms in their Hands they also bear,  
The Token of their Victory:  
The Fight of Faith they fought, they won  
The Prize, the everlasting Crown.
- 5 How bright they shine! how sweet they sing!  
Their Dress, their Heart, their Voice is one:  
They all their grateful Tribute bring,  
Both to the Father, and the Son:  
Discord, nor Strife, nor Envy's here;  
And all Distinctions disappear.



- 6 Salvation to our GOD, aloud  
They cry, and also to the Lamb;  
For he redeem'd us unto GOD,  
And he alone for us was slain:  
Among them none are silent found,  
Nor is there heard a jarring Sound.
- 7 [ Thro' Tribulations great they came,  
Seeking to find a Rest in GOD;  
They heard, and followed the Lamb,  
And found Redemption in his Blood:  
'Twas here, their Robes, defil'd with Sin,  
They wash'd; and made them white and clean.
- 8 Therefore before the Throne of GOD  
They stand, and serve him Night and Day;  
And GOD, (and GOD alone is good)  
Shall dwell with them eternally:  
Here all their Wants shall be supply'd,  
And all their Longings satisfy'd. ]
- 9 Their happy Souls no more shall feel,  
Nor Thirst, nor Hunger, nor Distress;  
For CHRIST shall feed, and lead them all,  
To Fountains of eternal Bliss:  
And GOD himself shall wipe away  
All Tears, from ev'ry weeping Eye.



CCXXX. *On Judgment.* JOHN v. 27, 28, 29.  
MATT. xxv. 32—46. I THESS. iv. 16.

- 1 **W**HEN CHRIST, th'appointed Judge of all,  
Shall in his Glory come;  
Sinners shall tremble, Saints rejoice,  
Before his glorious Throne.
- 2 [ In his great FATHER's Name, he comes;  
His Glories in him shine:  
The holy Angels all attend,  
Not one is left behind.
- 3 Descending with the Trump of God,  
And with th'Archangel's Voice;  
Hark! he proclaims the Judgment Day,  
And bids the Dead arise.
- 4 They hear his mighty Voice; they all  
Come forth, both small and great;  
And quickly all appear, and stand  
Before the Judgment Seat.
- 5 He knows them all, and them divides  
As Shepherds do their Flocks:  
Stations the Just at his right Hand,  
The Wicked at his Left. ]



- 6 Then shall the King aloud pronounce  
The Sentence and Decree,  
Most just : according to their Works,  
So shall their Judgment be.
- 7 First to the righteous he shall say ;  
“ Bless’d of my Father ye,  
“ Come, and possess eternal Life ;  
“ For you have loved me.”
- 8 Then to the Wicked he shall speak,  
How dreadful is the Word !  
“ Depart to endless Flames, depart,  
“ Ye cursed, saith the Lord.”
- 9 For I was poor, oppress’d, despis’d,  
To great Distresses brought ;  
But found no Pity in your Eyes,  
Because ye lov’d me not.
- 10 Their Plea of Ignorance is vain,  
’Tis silenc’d with a Word :  
“ They that despise and hate the Saints,  
“ Despise and hate their Lord.” —
- 11 And these shall go to endless Flames,  
With Devils down to Hell : —  
The righteous to eternal Life,  
And Joys unspeakable.



CCXXXI. ISA. II. 3. xxx. 18-21.

- 1 **L**ORD, we come before thee now,  
At thy Feet we humbly bow:  
We are met in JESU's Name,  
Seeking thee, in CHRIST the Lamb;  
LORD, on thee our Souls depend;  
Bless us, save us to the end:  
Fill our Hearts with thy rich Grace,  
Tune our Lips to sing thy Praise.
- 2 In thine own appointed Way,  
LORD, we seek and wait for thee:  
Let us never from thee go,  
Till a Blessing thou bestow.  
Send some Message from thy Word,  
That may Joy and Peace afford;  
Let thy Spirit now impart  
Strength to each Believer's Heart.
- 3 Comfort those who weep and mourn;  
Let the Time of Joy return:  
Those that are cast down lift up,  
Make them strong in Faith and Hope:  
Grant that those who seek may find  
Thee a God sincere and kind;  
Heal the Sick, the Captive free,  
Let us all rejoice in thee.



CCXXXII. Isa. lxiv. 6. PSALM lxxxvi. 5.

1 O LORD, we read, we hear, we feel  
Our Nature spoil'd by Sin;  
Nor can we any longer boast  
Of being just or clean.

2 Our Sin and Misery is great,  
But thou, O LORD, art good;  
Gracious and merciful thou art,  
A Sin-forgiving God.

3 In CHRIST thy Justice and thy Grace,  
With heav'nly Lustre shine:  
In him receive us to thy Love,  
And keep us ever thine.

CCXXXIII. Rom. v. 8. 2 Cor. iii. 18.

1 LOVE divine, all Love excelling,  
Joy of Heav'n to Earth come down,  
Fix in us thy humble Dwelling;  
All thy faithful Mercies crown:  
JESUS, thou art GOD'S Salvation,  
Sent to save us from our Sin;  
Thee alone will we depend on,  
Thou wilt make us just, and clean.

2 Breathe,



2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving SPIRIT  
 Into ev'ry troubled Breast;  
 Let us all in thee inherit,  
 Let us find thy promis'd Rest:  
 Take away the Pow'r of sinning;  
 Alpha and Omega be;  
 End of Faith, as its Beginning,  
 Set our Hearts at Liberty.

3 Finish, Lord, our new Creation,  
 Pure, unspotted may we be;  
 Let us see God's great Salvation,  
 Perfectly restor'd by thee:  
 Chang'd from Glory unto Glory,  
 Till in Heav'n we take our Place;  
 Till we cast our Crowns before thee,  
 Lost in Wonder, Love, and Praise.

CCXXXIV. ROM. v. 12. JOHN. vi. 35.

1 **M**AN's Disobedience is the Cause  
 Of all his Pain, and Grief, and Wo;  
 Dread Death, and all Calamities,  
 From Sin's polluted Fountain flow.

2 Yet wretched Sinners may obtain  
 Deliv'rance from the Curse and Sin;  
 By coming to the spotless Lamb,  
 And casting all their Care on him.



- 3 JESUS both can, and freely will,  
Their Sins, who trust in Him, remove;  
And ev'ry contrite Spirit fill  
With Peace, and Happiness, and Love.

CCXXXV. LUKE xii. 15. 1 JOHN ii. 17.

- 1 HOW sadly pleas'd, deceiv'd, and vain,  
Are the mistaken Sons of Men;  
Who build their Hopes of Happiness,  
On the Abundance they possess.

- 2 Life's Pleasures, Honors, Store of Wealth,  
Afford us no Support in Death:  
Deluded Mortals then shall know,  
The Emptiness of all below.

- 3 But happy Saints, by Grace renew'd,  
Whose Life is hid with CHRIST in God;  
At Death their Heav'n-born Souls possess,  
True Riches and immortal Bliss.

CCXXXVI. MATT. xi. 28. REV. xii. 11.

- 1 LET those who are with Guilt bow'd down,  
For Refuge unto JESUS come;  
His Pow'r and Grace shall set them free  
From Hell, and all Iniquity.

Satan.



- 2 Satan and Sin shall strive in vain,  
With those, for whom the Lamb was slain;  
Nor Sin nor Satan can withstand  
His pard'ning Blood, and pow'ful Hand.
- 3 When Sinners feel the Wrath of God,  
How sweet the Voice of pard'ning Blood;  
When Hell assaults, they gladly run  
For Safety unto CHRIST alone.

CCXXXVII. 1 COR. xv. 2. LUKE xvii. 5.  
JOHN xiii. 34.

- 1 **P**artners of a glorious Hope,  
Lift your Hearts and Voices up;  
Jointly let us rise and sing,  
CHRIST our Prophet, Priest, and King,  
Monuments of JESU's Grace,  
Speak we by our Lives his Praise,  
Walk in Him we have receiv'd,  
Shew we've not in vain believ'd.
- 2 Still, O Lord, our Faith increase,  
Cleanse from all Unrighteousness;  
Thee, th'unholy cannot see;  
Make, O make us meet for Thee!  
Ev'ry vile Affection kill;  
Free our Souls from ev'ry Ill;  
Conquer ev'ry inbred Sin;  
Write thy Law of Love within.

3 Hence



- 3 Hence may all our Actions flow,  
 Love the Proof that CHRIST we know;  
 Mutual Love the Token be,  
 Lord, that we belong to thee.  
 Love, thine Image, Lord, impart,  
 Stamp it fully on each Heart :  
 Only Love to us be giv'n,  
 Love that makes us meet for Heav'n.

CCXXXVIII. EPH. iv. 12—16. COL. iii. 11.

- 1 CHRIST, from whom all Blessings flow,  
 Comforting thy Saints below ;  
 Hear us, who thy Nature share,  
 Who thy mystic Body are :  
 Join us, in one Spirit, join,  
 Let us still receive of thine,  
 Still for more on thee we call,  
 Thee who fillest all in all.

- 2 Move, and actuate, and guide,  
 Divers Gifts to each divide ;  
 Plac'd according to thy Will,  
 Let us all our Works fulfil :  
 Never from our Office move,  
 Needful to the others prove :  
 Use the Grace on each bestow'd,  
 Temper'd by the blessed God.



- 3 Many are we now, and one,  
 We who Jesus have put on:  
 There is neither Bond nor Free,  
 Male nor Female, Lord, in thee.  
 Love, like Death, hath all destroy'd,  
 Render'd all Distinctions void:  
 Names, and Sects, and Parties fall,  
 Thou, O CHRIST, art all in all.

## CCXXXIX. HEB. xiii. 12, 15.

- 1 'T WAS well, my Soul, CHRIST dy'd for  
 And shed his vital Blood; [thee,  
 Appeas'd stern Justice on the Tree,  
 And then arose to GOD,
- 2 Petitions now and Praise may rise,  
 And Saints their Off'rings bring;  
 The Priest, with his own Sacrifice,  
 Presents them to the KING.
- 3 Ten thousand Praises to the KING,  
 And Glory in the High'st;  
 Ten thousand Thanks our Spirits bring  
 To GOD, and to his CHRIST.



## CCXL.

HEB. xii. 24.

- 1 **B**LOOD has a Voice to pierce the Skies ;  
 REVENGE ! the Blood of Abel cries ;  
 But the dear Stream, when CHRIST was slain,  
 Speaks PEACE as loud from ev'ry Vein.
- 2 Pardon and Peace from GOD on high ;  
 Behold, he lays his Vengeance by :  
 And Rebels, that deserve his Sword,  
 Become the Fav'rites of the LORD.
- 3 To JESUS let our Praises rise,  
 Who gave his Life a Sacrifice ;  
 Now he appears before our GOD,  
 And for our Pardon pleads his Blood.

## CCXLI.

ROM. v. 1—5.

- 1 **W**HEN I can read my Title clear  
 To Mansions in the Sky ;  
 I bid Farewel to ev'ry Fear,  
 And wipe my weeping Eye.

Should Earth against my Soul engage,  
 And hellish Darts be hurl'd ;

- I then could smile at Satan's Rage,  
 And face a frowning World.



- 3 Tho' Losses, Cares, Diseases come,  
And Storms of Sorrow fall,  
I rest in Peace; for Heav'n's my Home,  
And CHRIST my All in All.

## CCXLII. PSALM cxviii 3, 6, 8, 12, 13.

- 1 MY Brethren, reflect  
On what we have been,  
How GOD had Respect  
To us under Sin;  
When lower and lower  
We ev'ry Day fell,  
He stretch'd forth his Pow'r,  
And snatch'd us from Hell.

- 2 Then let us rejoice,  
And sing to his Name;  
With Heart and with Voice  
Bless GOD, and the Lamb,  
Who thus far has brought us  
From Evil to Good;  
The Ransom that bought us,  
The Lamb and his Blood.

- 3 For Blessings like these,  
So bounteously giv'n,  
For Prospects of Peace,  
And Foretastes of Heav'n,  
'Tis grateful, 'tis pleasant,  
To sing and adore;  
Be thankful for present,  
And then ask for more.



## CCXLIII. EPH. i. 3—7. MATT. vi. 13. 1

- 1 **C**OME, thou Fount of ev'ry Blessing !  
 Tune our Hearts to sing thy Grace !  
 Streams of Mercy never ceasing,  
 Call for Songs of loudest Praise :  
 Teach us how to sing thy Goodness,  
 And thy Truth to us make known ;  
 Praise thee for thy Loving-kindness  
 Manifested thro' thy Son.
- 2 Here we raise our Eben-ezer,  
 Hither by thine Help we're come,  
 Trusting, LORD, by thy good Pleasure,  
 Safely to arrive at home :  
 JESUS fought us all when Strangers,  
 Wand'ring from the Fold of GOD,  
 He, to rescue us from Dangers,  
 Interpos'd his precious Blood.
- 3 O ! to Grace what mighty Debtors,  
 Daily, hourly, LORD, are we ;  
 Let that Grace, like strongest Fetters,  
 Draw, and bind our Hearts to Thee :  
 Prone to wander, LORD, we feel them,  
 Prone to leave the GOD of Love.  
 Fix, O LORD, our Hearts, and seal them,  
 By thy Spirit, from above.



- 4 O thou GOD of our Salvation,  
 Keep us by thy pow'rful Word;  
 Lead us not into Temptation,  
 Still thy gracious Help afford:  
 CHRIST who for us dy'd is worthy,  
 Leave us not, for we are weak;  
 Thine's the Kingdom, Pow'r, and Glory;  
 Save us now for JESU'S Sake.

CCXLIV. PSALM lxxxix. 15, 16. GAL. vi. 16.

i **B**LEST are the Souls that hear and know  
 The Gospel's joyful Sound;  
 Peace shall attend the Path they go,  
 And Light their Steps surround.

2 Their Joy shall bear their Spirits up,  
 Thro' their Redeemer's Name;  
 His Righteousness exalts their Hope,  
 Nor Satan dares condemn.

3 The LORD, our Glory and Defence,  
 Strength and Salvation gives;  
 Israel, thy King for ever reigns,  
 Thy GOD for ever lives.



CCXLV. Isa. xxxviii. 17. Rev. i. 18.

- 1 **T**HE Gates of the devouring Grave  
Are open'd wide in vain ;  
If CHRIST that holds the Keys of Death  
Commands them fast again.
- 2 JEHOVAH speaks the healing Word,  
And no Disease withstands ;  
Fevers and Plagues obey the LORD,  
And fly at his Commands.
- 3 If we to God for Mercy seek,  
Trusting his Grace and Pow'r :  
He casts our Sins behind his Back,  
And they are found no more.

CCXLVI. Rev. xv. 3, 4.

- 1 **G**reat God ! how wond'rous are thy Works  
Of Vengeance and of Grace !  
Thou, King of Saints, Almighty LORD,  
How just and true thy Ways !
- 2 Who dares refuse to fear thy Name,  
Or worship at thy Throne !  
Thy Judgments speak thy Holiness,  
Thro' all the Nations known.



- 3 We sing the Glories of thy Love;  
 We found thy dreadful Name;  
 The Christian Church unites the Songs  
 Of MoSES, and the LAMB.

## CCXLVII. PSALM cxix. 81, 82. EPH. i. 13.

- 1 **W**HY should the Children of a King  
 Go mourning all their Days?  
 Dear FATHER, pity us, and send  
 Some Tokens of thy Grace.
- 2 Thy Spirit dwells in all the Saints,  
 And seals them Heirs of Heav'n:  
 When wilt thou banish my Complaints,  
 And shew my Sins forgiv'n!
- 3 O, let my Conscience know her Part  
 In the Redeemer's Blood:  
 Thy Spirit witness with my Heart,  
 That I am born of GOD.

## CCXLVIII. EPH. iii. 18—21.

- 1 **C**OME, dearest LORD, descend, and dwell  
 By Faith and Love in ev'ry Breast;  
 Then shall we know, and taste, and feel  
 The Joys that cannot be express'd.



- 2 Come, fill our Hearts with inward Strength ;  
Make our enlarged Souls possess ;  
And learn the height, and breadth, and length  
Of thine unmeasurable Grace.
- 3 Now to the GOD whose Pow'r can do  
More than our Thoughts or Wishes know ;  
Be everlasting Honors done  
By all the Church, thro' CHRIST his Son.

## CCXLIX. LUKE XV. 7. 32.

- 1 WHO can describe the Joys that rise  
Thro' all the Courts of Paradise ;  
To see a Prodigal return,  
To see an Heir of Glory born !
- 2 With Joy the FATHER doth approve  
The Fruit of his eternal Love ;  
The SON, with Joy, looks down and sees  
The Purchase of his Agonies.
- 3 GOD, in his Son, delights to view  
The holy Soul he form'd anew :  
And Saints and Angels join to sing  
The growing Empire of their King.



CCL. EXOD. xx. 19. xxviii. 36. LEVIT. x. 3.  
 xv. 1. 2, 14. NUM. xvi. 3, 5, 28—35. HEB.  
 ix. 22. xii. 29. PSALM ii. 10—12. DEUT. iv. 24.

- 1 **T**H'eternal GOD, JEHOVAH speaks,  
 Let Jews and Gentiles hear the Word :—  
 "None shall approach me without Blood,  
 "For I am holy, saith the LORD."
- 2 "By all that unto me draw near,  
 "I will be sanctify'd, as GOD."—  
 Let Sinners tremble whilst they hear,  
 And flee to the atoning Blood.
- 3 Presumptuous Souls that dare approach  
 Without a Mediator's Blood ;  
 Shall feel to their eternal Cost,  
 That GOD's a just, and jealous GOD.
- 4 Therefore take Warning, and be wise,  
 Thro' CHRIST alone, to Heav'n aspire ;  
 Presume, rebel, provoke no more,  
 For GOD is a consuming Fire.

CCLI. HEB. xii. 14. REV. xxi. 27.

- 1 **H**EAV'N is for them prepar'd,  
 Whom CHRIST redeem'd with Blood ;  
 And all that on his Name believe,  
 Shall see the Face of GOD.



- 2 But no unholy Soul,  
Shall ever enter there;  
'Tis promis'd unto those alone,  
That sanctified are.
- 3 They therefore are deceiv'd  
Who think their Sins forgiv'n;  
That live in known, or secret Sin;  
Nor can they enter Heav'n.
- 4 Take Warning then in Time,  
Search, and believe the Word;  
For without Love, and Holiness,  
No Man shall see the Lord.

## CCLII. JOHN iii. 16. REV. i. 5.

- 1 **T**O save a guilty World,  
God gave his only Son;  
For this the Son of God was sent,  
And left his FATHER's Throne.
- 2 To rescue us from Death,  
When wretched and forlorn;  
For this, the holy one of God  
Was of a Virgin born.
- 3 Our Help on him was laid,  
He came for us to die;  
And all that on his Name believe,  
Shall live eternally.

4 They



- 4 They all are born of GOD,  
 They all with CHRIST shall reign;  
 He lov'd them all, and in his Blood  
 Hath wash'd away their Sin.

## CCLIII. MICAH vi. 8. LUKE xviii. 14.

- 1 'TIS GOD that speaks, let all give ear,  
 "Ye Saints, redeem'd with Blood;  
 "Be kind, and merciful, and just,  
 "And humbly walk with God,"
- 2 On humble Souls he Grace bestows,  
 And fills their Hearts with Peace;  
 But at a Distance keeps the proud,  
 And marring their Happiness.
- 3 The proud shall be abas'd, for GOD  
 Shall clothe their Souls with Shame:  
 But raise to Honor all the meek,  
 The Followers of the Lamb.

## CCLIV. MATT. xi. 28, 29.

- 1 THE Souls that come to CHRIST  
 For Rest, and Liberty;  
 He bids them all to take his Yoke,  
 And his Disciples be.



- 2 "Humble in Heart I am,  
 "Saith CHRIST, come follow me :"  
 JESUS, our King, is just and meek,  
 So let his Follow'rs be.

- 3 His Burden's light to bear ;  
 His Yoke is easy too :  
 And they that wear it, find true Rest,  
 And walk with GOD below.

## CCLV. PSALM xxix. I, II.

- 1 **T**HE LORD is great, the LORD is good,  
 His Word is still the same ;  
 All needful Help and Strength he'll give,  
 To them that love his Name.

- 2 The LORD is just, and faithful too,  
 The GOD of Truth and Grace :  
 The LORD will all his People bless,  
 With Pardon, Life, and Peace.

- 3 Ascribe ye Greatness to our GOD,  
 Wisdom and Might are his ;  
 Happy the Soul that knows his Name,  
 And on his Word relies.



## CCLVI. EPH. iii. 17—19.

1 **O** Love divine, how sweet thou art!  
 When shall I find my longing Heart  
 All taken up by thee?  
 I ask, I seek, I thirst, to prove  
 The Greatness of redeeming Love,  
 The Love of CHRIST to me.

2 O, that with humble Peter, I  
 Could weep, believe, and thrice reply,  
 My Faithfulness to prove:  
 Thou know'st, for all to thee is known,  
 Thou know'st, O Lord, and thou alone,  
 Thou know'st that thee I love.

3 O that I could, with favour'd John,  
 Recline my weary Head upon  
 The dear Redeemer's Breast;  
 From Care, and Sin, and Sorrow free,  
 Give me, O Lord, to find in thee  
 My everlasting Rest.

## CCLVII. PSALM lv. 9—11, 16, 19, 22.

1 **L**ET Sinners take their Course,  
 And chuse the Road to Death:  
 But in the Worship of my God,  
 Let me employ my Breath.



- 2 Because they dwell at ease,  
And no sad Changes feel,  
They neither fear, nor trust thy Name,  
Nor learn to do thy Will.
- 3 But I with all my Cares  
Will lean upon the LORD ;  
I'll cast my Burdens on his Arm,  
And rest upon his Word.

CCLVIII. HEB. i. 1. 2 TIM. iii. 16.

- 1 GOD, who in various Methods told  
His Mind, and Will to Saints of old ;  
Sent his own Son, with Truth and Grace,  
To teach us in these latter Days.
- 2 We read, and hear the written Word,  
That Book of Life, that sure Record :  
The bright Inheritance of Heav'n  
Is by the sweet Conveyance giv'n.
- 3 GOD's kindest Thoughts are here express'd,  
Able to make us wise and bless'd ;  
The Doctrines are divinely true,  
Fit for Reproof, and Comfort too.

CCLIX.



CCLIX. JOHN xiv. 16. xvii. 2. 19.

ACTS v. 31, 32.

- 1 **W**E give immortal Praise  
To GOD the FATHER's Love,  
For all our Comforts here,  
And better Hopes above ;  
He sent his own  
His only Son,  
To die for Sin  
That Man had done.
- 2 Unto the Son belongs  
Immortal Glory too,  
Who bought us with his Blood,  
From everlasting Wo ;  
And now he lives,  
And now he reigns,  
And sees the Fruit  
Of all his Pains.
- 3 'Tis of the FATHER's Grace,  
Thro' JESUS and his Blood ;  
The Spirit is sent down  
To make us meet for GOD :  
His Work completes  
The great Design,  
And fills the Soul  
With Joy divine.



## CCLX. JER. xvii. 9. MAL. iii. 6.

1 **A**LL Men by Nature are  
 Departed, LORD, from thee;  
 Their Hearts are insincere;  
 And prone to Treachery;  
 But thou, my God,  
 Dost faithful prove, and always love  
 Souls bought with Blood.

2 Like Men thou changeft not,  
 Thou wilt not, canft not lie;  
 By thee are ne'er forgot,  
 Thy purchas'd Family;  
 For in the Lamb,  
 Thy endless Love, at last will prove,  
 Thou art the fame.

## CCLXI. PSALM cxviii. 15.

1 **S**alvation, O the joyful Sound,  
 'Tis Pleasure to our Ears;  
 A fov'reign Balm for ev'ry Wound,  
 A Cordial for our Fears.

2 Bury'd in Sorrow and in Sin,  
 At Hell's dark Door we lay;  
 But we arife by Grace divine  
 To see a heav'nly Day.



- 3 Salvation now is come to Men,  
 Thro' Jesus and his Blood;  
 Behold! for Sinners CHRIST was slain,  
 To bring them near to God.

## CCLXII. HEB. xii. 1, 2.

- 1 LET us all on JESUS center,  
 Tho' assail'd by Hell and Sin;  
 Forward let us boldy venture,  
 'Till we Life eternal win:  
 Banish, Lord, each reas'ning Scruple,  
 Scatter ev'ry gath'ring Cloud;  
 If by Sin defil'd, us sprinkle,  
 With thy precious cleansing Blood.

- 2 Arm us from thy heav'nly Store-house,  
 Still display thy Banner high;  
 March victorious on before us,  
 Make the World and Satan fly.  
 When thy Messenger arraigns us,  
 To close up our weary Eyes;  
 In that needful Hour sustain us,  
 Till we grasp the heav'nly Prize.



## CCLXIII. EPH. iv. 31, 32.

- 1 **C**LAMOR, and Wrath, and War be gone;  
 Envy and Spite for ever cease;  
 Let bitter Words no more be known,  
 Amongst the Saints, the Sons of Peace.
- 2 Tender and kind be all our Thoughts,  
 Thro' all our Lives let Mercy run;  
 So GOD forgives our num'rous Faults,  
 For the dear Sake of CHRIST his Son.

## CCLXIV. PSALM xix. 12, 13. l. 23.

- 1 **H**IS Errors who can understand?  
 From secret Faults, LORD, cleanse thou  
 Tho' from the World, or from myself (me :  
 Conceal'd ; they are not hid from thee.
- 2 From wilful and presumptuous Sins,  
 LORD, save and keep me to the end ;  
 O let them not Dominion have,  
 And let me never thus offend.
- 3 Then shall my Soul be found sincere,  
 And from the great Transgression free :  
 Then wilt thou also here my Pray'r,  
 And I shall thy Salvation see.



CCLXV. *The same.*

- 1 **WHO**, LORD, his num'rous Faults,  
Is able to declare ?  
Errors of Heart, and Lip, and Life,  
How numberless they are !
- 2 **LORD**, pardon all my Sin  
For JESU's Sake alone ;  
And cleanse me from my secret Faults,  
And save me thro' thy Son.
- 3 Thy Servant also keep,  
From bold presumptuous Sin :  
O let not Pride, nor any Lust  
Within me rule, or reign.
- 4 Then shall my Heart with God,  
Be upright and sincere ;  
And also from the great Offence,  
My Conscience shall be clear.

## CCLXVI. PSALM lxvi. 16, 17, 18. cxvi. 1, 2.

- 1 **COME** ye that fear the LORD,  
To whom our God is known :  
Come, and to you will I declare,  
What GOD for me hath done.
- 2 In my Distress, I cry'd  
To GOD, nor cry'd in vain ;  
He heard, and sav'd me from my Fears,  
And I extol'd his Name.



3 If I regard, within  
My Heart Iniquity ;  
God will not hear ; for he both knows,  
And hates Hypocrisy.

4 But God hath heard my Pray'r,  
(Adored be his Grace)  
Therefore, thro' Life, on him I'll call,  
And ever sing his Praise.

CCLXVII. EPH. i. 3, 17. iii. 14.

1 GOD, and FATHER of our Lord,  
We joyfully adore thee ;  
Till CHRIST appear,  
Thy People here,  
Would sing like those in Glory :  
We lift our Hearts and Voices  
With bless'd Anticipation ;  
And cry aloud,  
And give to God  
The Praise of our Salvation.

2 While in Affliction's Furnace,  
And passing thro' the Fire ;  
Our God we praise,  
Who knows our Days,  
And ever brings us nigher ;  
We clap our Hands, exulting  
In thine Almighty Favor ;  
The Love divine  
Which made us thine,  
Shall keep us thine for ever.

CCLXVIII.



CCLXVIII. PSALM lxxviii. 18. EPH. iv. 8.

ACTS iv. 29, 30.

1 JESUS is now gone up on high  
 To fill a heav'nly Throne;  
 He captive leads Captivity,  
 And tramples Satan down:  
 Gifts from his Father he receives,  
 For poor rebellious Men;  
 The Sinner who in him believes,  
 That Soul is born again.

2 Our Spirits, LORD, still thirst and cry,  
 O send thy Spirit down;  
 Our Minds renew, and purify,  
 And make our Hearts thy Home:  
 At thy Command, we'd then proclaim  
 In ev'ry Place abroad;  
 The Virtue of our SAVIOUR's Name:  
 The Wonders of our GOD.

CCLXIX. 2 COR. iii. 18. iv. 6.

1 HERE, LORD, may we admire  
 The Riches of thy Grace,  
 Till thou shalt call us higher,  
 There to behold thy Face:  
 Oh Height of Grace!  
 Oh Depth of Love!  
 LORD, fit us for  
 Our Place above.

a Who



- 2 Who can thy Love express?  
 Thy Mercy ne'er decays:  
 What can our Souls do less,  
 'Then Love thee all our Days?  
 Bless God, each Soul,  
 With Heart and Voice;  
 And evermore  
 In him rejoice.

## CCLXX, PSALM cxxxix. 23, 24.

- 1 TRY us, O God, and search the Ground:  
 Of ev'ry Mind and Heart;  
 Whate'er of Sin in us is found,  
 O bid it all depart.

- 2 If to the Right or Left we stray,  
 Restore us by thy Grace;  
 And guide our Feet into the Way  
 Of everlasting Peace.

## CCLXXI. JOHN xii. 26.

- 1 HAPPY the Souls to Jesus join'd,  
 And fav'd by Grace alone;  
 Walking in all thy Ways, we find  
 Our Heav'n on Earth begun.

- 2 The holy to the Holiest leads,  
 From whence our Spirits rise;  
 And he that in thy Statute treads,  
 Shall meet thee in the Skies.

## CCLXXII.



CCLXXII. REV. xv. 3. ACTS vii. 55, 56.

1 **T**HOU, Lord, dost lead thy People  
Thro' Torrents of Temptation;  
Nor will we fear,  
While thou art near,  
The Fire of Tribulation.  
The World, with Sin and Satan,  
In vain our March opposes;  
By thee we shall  
Break thro' them all,  
And sing the Song of Moses.

2 By Faith we see the Glory  
To which thou wilt restore us:  
The Cross despise  
For that high Prize  
Which thou hast set before us.  
And if thou count us worthy,  
We each, as dying Stephen,  
Shall see thee stand  
At God's right Hand,  
To take us up to Heav'n.

CCLXXIII.

1 **B**E present at our Table, LORD,  
Be here, and ev'ry where, ador'd;  
Thy Creatures blest; and grant that we  
May feast in Paradise with thee.

CCLXXIV.



## CCLXXIV. Rom. xv. 6, 7.

1 **O**NE GOD, the Father, lives and reigns,  
 One JESUS CHRIST we know ;  
 One Mind above the Church enjoys,  
 So let the Flocks below.

2 Then Concord, Peace, and holy Love,  
 Shall bless our golden Days ;  
 Then all the Fold, in one glad Voice,  
 Shall sing our Maker's Praise.

## CCLXXV. PSALM xcvi. 1, 2, 3. REV. v. 9—13.

1 **O** Come, let us join  
 In Music divine,  
 The Saviour to laud ;  
 'Tis meet and fit,  
 It is charming, and perfectly sweet  
 The Saviour to praise, who bought us with Blood :  
 'Tis a Pleasure to sing  
 Of a crucify'd King,  
 With Courage and Flame ;  
 The Angels that love us,  
 And Seraphs above us,  
 Do always the same :  
 Hark ! how they shout  
 Throughout,  
 Singing his Name.



2 [ He's worthy, they cry,  
 The Lamb that did die,  
 So warbles their Tongue :  
 Let us do thus ;  
 It is comely his Praise to discuss ;  
 A Theme ever proper by us to be sung :  
 'Tis our Duty and Gain ;  
 It will not be in vain,  
 His Praise to repeat ;  
 Who Pardon dispenses  
 For all our Offences,  
 Tho' ever so great :  
 Hark ! hark ! how thy shout  
 All Heaven throughout  
 A Saviour complete ! ]

3 Come, sing to his Name,  
 Whose Love is the same ;  
 For Sinners he pleads,  
 Beguil'd, defil'd ;  
 And to bring them to God reconcil'd,  
 Still makes Intercession, and always succeeds :  
 This dear Saviour of Men  
 Let us sing once again ;  
 Who purges his own ;  
 And makes them all glorious,  
 And more than victorious,  
 Then gives them a Crown :  
 Hark ! hark ! how they shout ]  
 All Heaven throughout,  
 The Lamb on the Throne.



CCLXXVI. JOHN iii. 16. vi. 37.

- 1 COME, guilty Souls, and flee away,  
Like Doves to Jesu's Wounds;  
This is the welcome GOSPEL DAY,  
Wherein Free-Grace abounds.
- 2 God lov'd the World, and gave his SON  
To drink the Cup of Wrath;  
And Jesus says, he'll cast out none  
That come to him, by Faith.

CCLXXVII. ACTS xiii. 32, 38, 39.

- 1 PROCLAIM Salvation from the LORD,  
For wretched dying Men;  
His Hand has writ the sacred Word  
With an immortal Pen.
- 2 Tell of his wond'rous Faithfulness,  
And sound his Pow'r abroad;  
Sing the sweet Promise of his Grace,  
And the performing GOD.

CCLXXVIII. PSALM lxii. 7, 8.

MY Spirit looks to GOD alone;  
My Rock and Refuge is his Throne:  
My Fears, in all my Straits,  
My Soul on his Salvation waits.

2 Trust



- 2 Trust him, ye Saints, in all your Ways,  
 Pour out your Heart before his Face;  
 When Helpers fail, and Foes invade,  
 God is our all-sufficient Aid.

## CCLXXIX.

- 1 WE bless thee, LORD, for this our Food;  
 But more for Jesu's Flesh and Blood;  
 The Manna to our Spirits giv'n,  
 The living Bread sent down from Heav'n;  
 Praise shall our grateful Lips employ,  
 While Life and Plenty we enjoy;  
 'Till, worthy, we adore thy Name,  
 While banquetting with CHRIST the Lamb.

## CCLXXX. PSALM cxvii.

- 1 FROM all that dwell below the Skies  
 Let the Creator's Praise arise;  
 Let the Redeemer's Name be sung  
 Thro' ev'ry Land, by ev'ry Tongue.
- 2 Eternal are thy Mercies, LORD,  
 Eternal Truth attends thy Word;  
 Thy Praise shall sound from Shore to Shore,  
 Till Suns shall rise and set no more.



CCLXXXI. EPH. i. 17—22. REV. v. 9.

- 1 **T**HE GOD of our Lord JESUS CHRIST,  
 The FATHER of Glory we bless,  
 Who sent from his Bosom his Son,  
 To save us from Sin and the Curse ;  
 Who rais'd him again from the Dead,  
 Who fill'd him with Power divine ;  
 Who made him a Life-giving Head,  
 And saves us for ever by him.
- 2 To JESUS, God's dear beloved Son,  
 Be Glory, and Honor, and Praise ;  
 Who freely from Heav'n came down,  
 Who willingly suffer'd for us :  
 Our Sins he hath purg'd in his Blood,  
 And therefore we sing to his Name ;  
 'Tis he that redeem'd us to God,  
 And therefore we worship the Lamb.

CCLXXXII.

- 1 **T**O GOD who gave his Son,  
 To save us by his Blood ;  
 To CHRIST the Son, who dy'd,  
 To bring us near to GOD :  
 Eternal Thanks,  
 And Praise be giv'n ;  
 By All on Earth,  
 And all in Heaven.

F I N I S.